



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3693

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 3, 1955

Price Ten Cents



ONE OF the jibes thrown at Jesus was, "Is not this the carpenter's son?" His enemies felt that they would lower Him in the eyes of his disciples if they jeered at His lowly origin. But Jesus gave dignity to all labour by His knowledge of it. He knew what it was to have calloused hands and an aching back; He knew the joy of achievement in viewing some article of furniture He had made or helped His father make. So, toilers all, on this Labour Day, let us thank God for work, and resolve to do it gladly and thoroughly, and not merely as a means of making a living.



On South American Trails

The Story of a Journey In Peru, Bolivia and Chile

BY MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL RAYMOND GEARING, Santiago, Chile

(Continued from previous issues)

LEAVING the boys with "Hasta Luego!" as we are coming back for a visit to the home a few days hence, we prepare to leave the train at the Altiplano station of La Paz, which we realize is just a few minutes away. We now see the city it-

ayo," usually asleep and tied snugly to its mother's back. This we shall ever remember, including the cold, nippy air in which we seem to move and have our being these days.

A trip to the outpost of Hachicachi is a highlight of this visit. There we find it necessary to speak

And now, another never-to-be-forgotten train journey of some eight hours, and so to Oruro, and once more up to an altitude of 12,000 feet. We step down from the train only to come face to face with a large corps of the "policia," but immediately we notice the "stars and stripes" flying in the breeze and, upon hearing the regimental band strike up a tune and noting the friendly faces of the policemen, we realize that we have done no wrong, but that this is the manner in which Captain L. Flores is bidding us welcome to his city.

We climb into a pick-up truck (property of the police department) and, in a few minutes, we see and hear the children's home band and see the banners waving, before pulling to a stop in front of the Army building.

The welcome "fiesta" at night includes everything. Thus another series of meetings and gatherings have begun. We are ready for bed, even though those beds are cots, and we are so cold. (No heated homes in these parts.) The cold seems even colder in the morning, as we wash, very sparingly, in the icy water.

We find the situation at the Oruro Home somewhat of an improvement over that of Viacha, but still much to be desired. The needs here are great and present another problem. But it is gratifying to note that Captain Flores has recently made improvements and additions to the Army property, and we are hopeful to be able to do something to bring about better living conditions for the children under the Army's care here. Five days of meetings follow, thus we end our visit in Oruro.

We have been rather dreading the long, long train journey to Antofagasta, realizing that it will be of a twenty-four-hour duration, and remembering our train journeys to date. But we are pleasantly surprised to learn that this train boasts of sleepers, which consist entirely of compartments. They do not come anywhere near to the United States or Canadian standards, but the privacy of the tiny room and the opportunity to relax, to rearrange our things, and fix ourselves up a bit, are most welcome. The outstanding discomfort is the cold on the following morning when, even though wrapped in sweaters, coats, and heavy blankets and our feet encased in the cozy llama slippers which we acquired in Cochabamba, we are still shivering. But, about the middle of the afternoon, relief comes as we begin the descent from the high altitude. And then we realize that we have left Bolivia behind and are back again in Chile.

Ten o'clock that night finds us greeting Captain A. Chiappa, the District Officer, Captain Bippus, and the Lieutenant, and a group of Salvationists of Antofagasta. A night's rest and a comparatively easy day, brings us up to two meetings in the evening (one, a combined church gathering) and we know that we are once again "in the fray." So the days fly by in a kaleidoscope of typical Army activities.

Our visit to the No. 2 Corps, even

though in crude surroundings, is not one to be lightly treated. We realize this as we speak to the group of humble persons gathered in the little box of a meeting-place and, in the dimness of the feeble light of the kerosene lamp, casting its shadows upon their faces, can discern the expressions of peace and happiness written there, for this little group is made up of faithful Army comrades who know little of this world's goods, but who are rich in the love of God and the peace that He alone can give.

Another trip by air, sandwiched in during the Antofagasta visit, carries us to Iquique, a coastal city some 300 miles to the north. Captain R. Silva, the commanding officer, and the local Methodist pastor, meet us at the airport and take us to our billet which, this time, is the English school. Then there follows in rapid succession an inspection of the Army building, a meeting and a tea gathering with the Captain and his wife and Army comrades, and, finally, a public welcome gathering at the Methodist Church, where we are thrilled with the warm reception and kindly greetings. Back at Antofagasta, the meetings of the weekend prove to be full of blessing.

(Continued on page 14)



FAR FROM CITY LIFE

IN THE HIGH-LANDS of Peru, life flows at a slow and serene tempo. The Salvation Army has an aggressive work in the countries which form the South America West Territory. Mrs. Lt. Colonel R. Gearing, the writer of the accompanying article, is the wife of the Territorial Commander.

self lying some 1,400 feet below us, nestled among the snowy mountains.

We have been travelling continuously for thirty-five hours and we are tired. There isn't a drop of water on the train, not even for a quick wash (holidays, remember, and no one is working), so we hastily apply ourselves to a "synthetic" wash with skin-freshener. We arrive at the station to find Major E. Waschke (district officer—missionary from Germany) and other comrades awaiting us.

We are told that a welcome meeting is planned for that same night, which calls for a quick cup of tea prepared by Mrs. Waschke (And oh, how delicious it is!), and a rapid wash-up and change into other uniforms. (We are billeted at the quarters, which is the case for the remainder of our journey.) In the hall, an enthusiastic crowd greets us, and thus we begin a five-day schedule of meetings and engagements in the city of La Paz.

Because of the celebrations, with thousands of Indians, all with their rifles, parading constantly, it seems, nothing is in a normal state, but, at the Army hall, this is forgotten when, in the Good Friday meetings, we feel close to God and to our comrades.

Easter sunrise service at the Methodist Institute sounds interesting and we decide to attend, realizing that, by so doing, we shall not only observe Easter in the traditional manner, but shall have the opportunity of meeting with many other missionaries and no doubt of chatting with some of our fellow-countrymen. So this we do. What a picture that morning—the crowd consisting largely of the Indians in their typical colourful dress, the women with their babies, each one wrapped warmly in a bright "agu-

through an interpreter to the large crowd of Aymara Indians gathered for the meeting.

On the day of our visit to the boys' home in Viacha, our hearts are saddened to find poverty prevalent in that home. Due to circumstances, too numerous and various to mention here, we find the boys living in a deplorable state—ill-clad, underfed and cold. We have a few "weeps" over the situation and come away resolved that something must be done about it, and soon. But how, and with what? That night we sleep poorly.

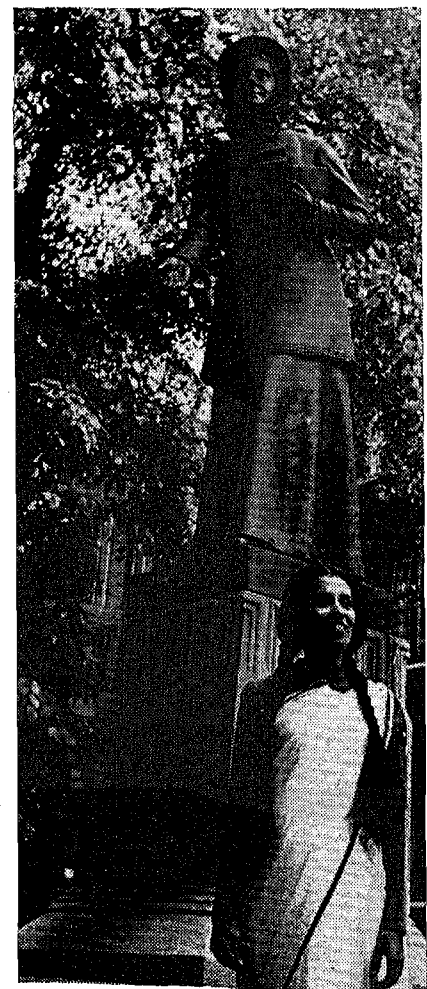
The five-day programme of varied engagements and meetings, all well attended, finishes all too quickly, and we are flying our way through clouds and between mountains, to Cochabamba, where we shall enjoy a brief respite from the extremely high altitude, going down to somewhere around 8,000 feet.

The women officers (Captain A. Moya, Lieutenant A. Chiappa) are happy to see us, as we are to see them. That night we start again with a schedule of many meetings, which includes our welcome, the home league "fiesta," and the youth meetings, along with a special basketball game between the two athletic teams organized among the young people of the corps, staged for our benefit.

We are happy to find so many fine youths in Cochabamba and are especially gratified to learn that several are prospective candidates, as the shortage of officers in our territory is ever before us.

The fruit-laden orange tree in the patio here in Cochabamba is a real boon to us during our stay, as the quarts of orange juice which we consume help in combating the colds which we acquired just before leaving La Paz.

BY A STATUE of the Army Mother, Catherine Booth, in London, Eng., stands one of her spiritual daughters. An officer from India symbolizes the world-wide result of Mrs. Booth's devoted life.



Fox-Farming In Canada

Where Breeding Animals Has Largely Abolished Cruel Traps

BY SENIOR-CAPTAIN H. MACLEAN, Toronto

FOX-RANCHING, a comparatively new form of animal husbandry, was the gift of Canada to the world. Although attempts were made elsewhere at about the same time, it was in Prince Edward Island that the first silver-black foxes were raised in captivity, and an industry launched which was to take the world by storm. A young man, Charles Dalton, purchased two black fox pups from a trapper who had found them in a wild fox's litter, and raised them. This was early in this century and, within a decade, people were literally struggling to get in on the ground floor by investing in the new business of fox-ranching.

The Maritimes Led

Prince Edward Island bristled with fox-pens, and soon they became the distinctive feature of that province's landscape. The other Maritime Provinces followed suit, then the business spread to other parts of Canada, to the United States (Minnesota becoming the chief producer of fox pelts), and to Europe, where Sweden led the field in production. Charles Dalton found himself famous and wealthy, and so did many others who were able to purchase breeding stock for themselves. Dalton was once paid \$25,000 for a pair of pups, which at the time of the sale had not been born. Such fantastic prices could not continue, but the price of one animal for breeding purposes remained in the thousands for years. By 1930 it was still a matter of several hundred dollars.

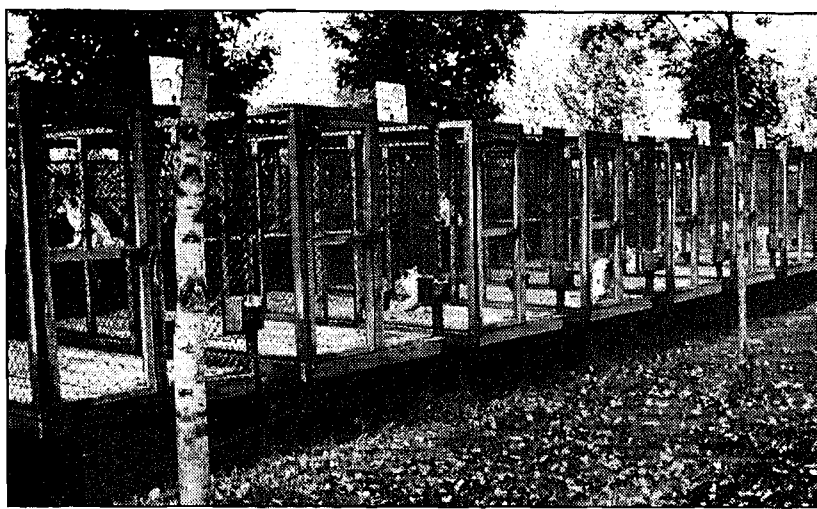
The black or silver-black fox is in reality a "sport". It was not uncommon to find one, or even two, in the litter of a wild red fox, but until it was proved by Dalton, few people believed that a strain of black foxes could be developed which would not revert to its red

laid, it is set in place and the pen built around it. The kennel is about the size of an office desk, with legs raising it a foot off the ground to avoid dampness. Its walls are of two-ply, with roofing paper between to make it wind-proof. The floor and roof are of the same, the latter being sloping to prevent water lying on it. Against the higher side of the kennel a tubular runway is built by which the fox goes in and out. Inside, the kennel is again divided, one end or one corner being partitioned off from the rest. Inside this again, with a two-inch air space around it, is the nest, which is an entirely separate box with a lid on it. This is Milady Fox's boudoir.

You have probably bought your pair of foxes in the autumn. If you are wise, you will disturb them as little as possible until they have accepted their new surroundings and yourself. At the same time you would be wise to build a guard fence around the whole area intended for your ranch. This will be about eight feet high, with an ad-

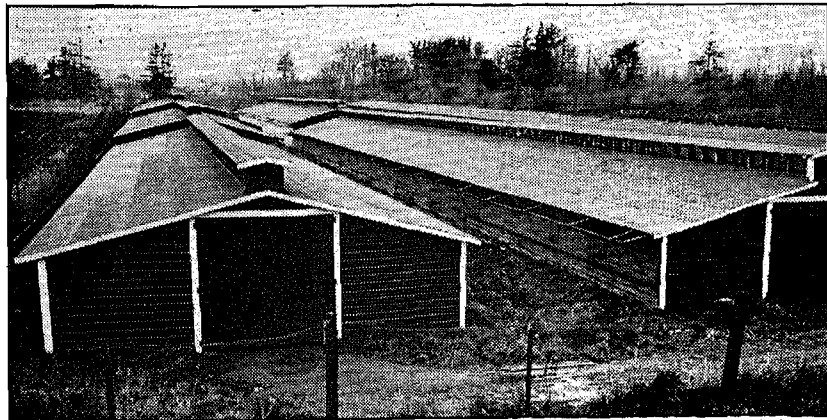
meats, but it must be free of disease. Liver is a delicacy, and if you bring them tripe they will greet you like a long-lost brother. As conditioners, the wise breeder will include cod liver oil, wheat germ, and even a little lemon juice in the diet. And no Scotsman was fonder of his porridge.

Small things trouble them, such as worms, fleas, and ear-mites. You will soon become expert at shooting pills into their mouths with a pilling-gun, dusting with flea-powder, and washing their ears with a solution to kill the mites. You catch a fox on the run, seizing him by the brush and then snapping tongs on his neck before he has time to curl up and catch you instead. These tongs are about three feet in length, with a pistol-grip handle. There are also mouth tongs, for holding his jaws open during the pilling operation. Otherwise, to keep him from biting, you invite him to hold a pencil and when he does, you tie a shoe-lace neatly around his jaws. Mating takes place in late Janu-



BREEDING PENS on a fur farm in Ontario are shown in the upper photograph while, at the left, are seen some of the fox sheds.

Photos courtesy Fur Trade Journal of Canada



ancestors. Once this strain had been developed, a new form of animal husbandry was born. But the fox has never become a domestic animal. Although confined by wire, it remains as wild in nature as the one caught last week in the woods. For this reason alone, fox-ranching is one of the most interesting ways to earn a living.

The first thing needed is the pen. Usually, this is twenty feet long by twelve feet wide, and about eight feet high. The ceiling is smaller, because the side walls are built to slope in slightly towards the top. The floor and lower half of the walls are made of heavy-gauge wire with one-and-one-half-inch mesh, the ceiling and upper half of lighter gauge with two-inch mesh. Entrance is by a door in one end.

Inside this pen there is the kennel. In fact, the kennel is built first. When the floor of the pen has been

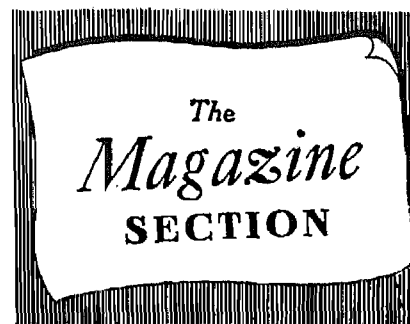
ditional two foot overhang slanting upwards and inwards so that an animal out of its pen cannot climb over. There will also be a two-foot ground-strip, extending that distance from the foot of the fence. It takes only a few minutes for a fox to tunnel under your fence, but it never occurs to him to start back beyond the wire carpet two feet wide. This guard fence also serves the purpose of keeping strange animals—and strange people—away. The fox is a highly-strung, nervous animal and the presence of strangers of any kind will excite it greatly. With training, he will become used to visitors, but care is needed.

During the winter, feeding will be your only problem. There is an old joke about foxes being a divine answer to the horse-dealer's prayer. No need to bury when the fox-rancher will buy. Horse-meat is often a staple food, as well as other

ary or in February. The male is then removed and placed in a small pen by himself. Sometimes in April the pups are born, looking like nothing so much as tiny rats. If things go well, the rancher will never see them at this stage. He must curb his curiosity for two weeks (three is better) before he dares to lift the cover of the nest and count his profits. Six is a large litter, four being about the average. This is the time of year when any serious disturbance near the ranch can be fatal, for the mother seems often to think that the only sure way to protect her children from harm is to kill them herself.

Grades of Silver Developed

As the pups grow, the rancher watches for the first sign of silver. Originally, the all black pelt was in greatest demand, but it was soon found that this could be artificially duplicated. The market then asked for grades of quarter silver, half silver, three-quarter silver, and full silver, the last being the most valuable. The silver sheen on the pelt is not given by silver hairs, but by a silver band on the guard hairs which actually terminate in a black tip. It is this black tip and silver band which cannot be duplicated artificially. The snow-white on the tail also determines the value of a pelt.



The Mysterious Dahlia

AN interesting history lies behind many of our garden flowers, but none has a more interesting, or indeed, mysterious history than has our common dahlia. While the plant is known to have originated in Mexico, it is said that only twice has the plant been found there.

All our modern dahlias have sprung either from the one small handful of seeds, which, less than 200 years ago, were sent from an unknown source to the Royal Gardens of Madrid; or else from one small shrivelled tuber which was found by a Dutch nurseryman in a box of bulbs from Mexico in 1872.

The tuber had apparently got into the box by mistake. Curious, the nurseryman grew the tuber, and later found himself to be the possessor of the one and only known cactus dahlia in the world. From this one tuber has come all our cactus types of dahlia, and all the hybrids which have resulted from crossing this type with the first known dahlias of Madrid.

Today, however, the dahlia is found in almost every garden. They are fairly easily grown, but if you wish to grow really fine blooms, you must be sure to give them a deep, rich soil, plenty of water, and frequent cultivation.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love.

William Wordsworth.

It is in the fall, when the first frosty weather comes, that the pelt is prime. The black is then glossy and the silver sparkling, while the skin changes from a dull blue to a grey-white. The animals are killed humanely. The skinning is an art in itself, as the pelt must be removed outside in, and unslit except at the feet. It is then stretched on a board made for the purpose, the excess fat is scraped off, it is allowed to dry, and then it is shipped. All you have to do then is wait for the cheque, which is usually smaller than you hoped. Of recent years the returns have been so slight that there are comparatively few engaged in this interesting industry today, compared to twenty years ago.

An interest in fox furs can be a hazard. The writer not too long ago found himself standing beside a woman in a store in Montreal who was wearing an especially beautiful full silver fox stole. The perversity of this world usually means that the best silvered pelt has a poor tip on its tale, or vice versa. It seemed that nature had been unusually kind to the rancher of this pelt for it had a white tip fully four inches deep.

One of the tricks of the trade is to take the good tip from a poor pelt and skillfully attach it to a good one. Knowing this, and forgetting there was a woman inside the stole, I absent-mindedly picked up the tail and ran my fingers along it. Now women in large stores do not like strange men to examine their furs, and this one was no exception. Hastily apologizing, I was given a frosty stare for my pains. I could not say anything more, because the lovely white tip had belonged to someone else's fox and the less she knew about that state of things the better for her peace of mind.

The



HOME PAGE

Accidents Are Major Child-Killers

Says DR. C. COLLINS-WILLIAMS, of Toronto

"ACCIDENTS are rapidly becoming the most important cause of death in infants and children. During the first year of life they stand in eighth place as the cause of death, during the second year in third place and during each year after the second birthday up to the fifteenth birthday they stand in first place. In children over one years of age twenty-one percent of deaths are caused by accidents. For every child who dies from an accident there are dozens who are severely hurt and often crippled permanently. Therefore one of the most important duties of a parent is to prevent these accidents.

How can these accidents be prevented in the small baby? At this age the infant is totally dependent on his parents to prevent him from meeting with an accident. He knows nothing of the dangers of falling on his head, choking on a small object, running a sharp instrument into his eye and so on. He must be watched constantly that he does not roll off tables and beds, small objects such as scissors should never



WAYS TO SERVE EGG PLANT

Egg plant is a fall vegetable that makes distinctive eating. The classic, quick method to prepare egg plant is to fry it.

Here's how it is done. Peel and cut the egg plant into half inch slices then dip into egg and crumbs and saute in a small amount of fat until tender and brown, about 8 minutes. Broiled egg plant is equally good especially if cheese is sprinkled on top of each slice just before it is done.

Egg plant fritters are made as follows:—Cook a medium-sized egg plant in salted water until tender. Peel and mash. Add 1 egg, 2/3 cup milk, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1 1/3 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder. Shape and fry in deep fat or in a large frying pan with more than the usual amount of fat.

An egg plant casserole is a supper dish that is uncommonly good. To make it, dice and pre-cook egg plant for about 5 minutes, then place in a casserole and add a can of heated cream of mushroom soup to which a little onion has been added. Sprinkle with grated cheese and arrange tomato slices on top of the cheese for extra flavour, then top with buttered crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven of 350 degrees F. until tender, about 30 minutes.

Here's another delicious egg plant supper dish. Cut the egg plant in half lengthwise, scoop out a portion of the centre and fill the shell with a tasty stuffing such as creamed meat or vegetables. Bake in a moderately hot oven of 375 degrees F. until the egg plant is tender, about 30 minutes.

PAGE FOUR

A CERTAIN WOMAN

A Beautiful South American Story Told By
LIEUT.-COLONEL EDUARDO PALACI (R)

UNEXPECTEDLY, a woman in the Argentine city of Rosario came across a messenger of God, heard the Gospel, and accepted Christ as her personal Saviour.

She was somewhat advanced in years and had grown-up sons and daughters. Her first great desire was to witness for her Lord. She wanted her neighbours to enjoy the beautiful experience that was hers. But she lived far away from any Salvation Army corps—and travel was difficult for them and for her.

Opened Her Home

So, like the woman of Thyatira, she opened her home for a meeting house. Very soon her house became too small to contain the numbers of persons who attended the meetings.

She was concerned, and prayed hard to the Lord that The Salvation Army should open an adequate place in which to gather the people and proclaim to them the blessed Gospel message that had brought her so much joy.

She pleaded with officers, and she was told, "The trouble is that we have no money with which to purchase seats. If we did have the means for that, we would try to rent a hall and start an outpost."

Mrs. Trutalli, for that is the woman's name, began to think what she could do to obtain the necessary money for the seats. She was not terribly poor. In fact, she owned her

own home. She had an independent means of living. But a set of seats for the hall was more than she could afford.

One day the woman officer in charge of the central corps came to visit her. She said, "We have seen a nice hall in this neighbourhood. If we could get the seats, we would rent it. I am sure this is a new opportunity which the Lord is opening to us."

"If I had the money, dear Captain, I would tell you to go at once and rent the hall," the pious old lady replied, with a tone of sadness in her voice.

"The landlady has promised to wait a few days," the Captain replied. "We will wait and see what the Lord will do for us. Let us pray about the matter."

Two or three days later, Mrs. Trutalli told the Captain to go ahead and rent the hall. She promised that she would stand part of the rental responsibility. But neither of the two women had the remotest idea where the money for seats would come from.

"The next morning," said Mrs. Trutalli, with a twinkle of joy in her eyes, "I was still in bed, when one of my married sons walked into the dining room, next to my bedroom, and began to talk softly to my two unmarried daughters and to my youngest son, who were having breakfast. I listened to their talk

and heard that they were discussing what they could give me as a birthday present.

"I called them to my bedside and asked them what they were talking about.

"Why," said my oldest son, 'You know that your birthday is coming within a couple of weeks, and we are wondering what we can give you that will really please you.'

Loved By Her Family

Mrs. Trutalli smiled. She was proud of her sons and daughters. Although they had not given their hearts to God, still they loved her very much, and highly respected her religious ideas.

"Well, Mother," said the son, "what would you like us to get for you?"

"Now, tell me, dear ones, do you really mean to give me what would please me most?"

"Certainly, dear Mother. That is just what we all want, including our brothers and sisters who are not here. We all join in saying that we will give you whatever you desire, as long as it is within our means."

"I do thank you, and I do thank God for my dear ones. Do you really mean it?" replied Mrs. Trutalli.

"Yes, Mother," was the unanimous answer.

"Well, then, I tell you what present will give my heart the greatest joy. I want you to give me a set of seats for the new Salvation Army hall. It is to be opened in this neighbourhood, and the Gospel of Jesus Christ will be taught there."

The sons and daughters looked at each other and did not say a word. They were amazed.

"Will you give me that?" asked the mother, looking straight at them.

"Certainly," the reply was unanimous. "But," they continued, "we would like to give you something for yourself—something you would enjoy."

Her Greatest Joy

"That would be my greatest joy," said the mother. "Nothing you could give me would make me any happier than that. But I want those seats soon, as we are already paying rent on that hall, and we want to invite the people to come to the meetings."

On Mrs. Trutalli's birthday The Salvation Army hall was opened and the work inaugurated as an outpost. Very soon the work developed and not many months had gone by before officers were appointed to the new Echesortu Corps.

Thus were the faith and prayer of a certain modern-day woman in South America rewarded.

(Continued from column 1)

be left anywhere near him. When he starts to walk the danger becomes increasingly greater. Then his world with its inherent dangers becomes much larger. Loose mats and rips in linoleum should be repaired, and objects with which he may harm himself must be removed from low tables.

A few simple precautions like these may prevent a fractured skull, loss of an eye or even death. It should not be difficult for a parent to decide which of these two courses is preferable."

A CALL TO REST OF SOUL

"Our Best Selves"

ONE OF A
SERIES
OF CHATS

BY SENIOR-MAJOR
MARION NEILL



unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest; take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Rest of soul for the labouring—for those under His yoke, and for the meek and lowly, is promised. The lesson to be learned is bound up in a few words: "Come", "take", "learn." Are we willing to meet the conditions in order to "find?"

"Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest."

When we are thus secure, neither time, place nor circumstance can rob us of perfect rest of soul.

"I came to Jesus as I was
Weary and worn and sad,
I found in Him my resting place,
And He has made me glad."

It is amazing how much one can see while waiting for a trolley bus. Sometimes the coming and going of passersby and motor vehicles seems uninteresting. The day may appear to be dull and cheerless. Then something unusual attracts our attention, and we are inspired.

While I was waiting, I looked up and saw nine pigeons perched on electric wires overhead. With heads tucked under wings they were a picture of perfect rest. The traffic of the street did not affect them. A breeze from the east did not disturb them. As I watched the pigeons I noticed first one and then another bird uncover his head and look about. One pigeon preened himself for a moment, then tucked his head under his wing again. It seemed they were not sleeping, but resting. And I remembered a hymn learned long ago.

"Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart."

The birds were on my mind as I boarded the bus. Pigeons perched precariously on electric wires caused me to think of a verse of scripture: "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

The blessing of rest may be ours. To the multitudes Jesus said, "Come

THE WAR CRY

A Page For The

Young People

DRAUGHTSMANSHIP

BY FIRST-LIEUTENANT ROY CALVERT, Toronto, Ont.

SO you want to be a draughtsman! Your choice has selected a fascinating field! It is a world of visualizing shapes and objects, designing their structure and drawing their construction. It is a life with unlimited avenues of expression in every department of the industrial world. Almost any object you wish to think of is the product of someone's thoughts and planning, the finished result of time spent at a draughting board.

Above all other qualifications, the most important is desire—the desire to draw and express your ideas on paper. It springs from a curiosity to know why an object is constructed like it is, and works like it does. You find this expressing itself early in life with the type of toys you like to play with, then the type of books you read. Usually, this desire is accompanied by some native ability to draw, however rough that expression might be.

Burning Desire is Necessary

It is upon the foundation of desire that you begin to build the framework of knowledge, so vital in making a draughtsman. Almost any technical school offers excellent four-year courses in either architectural or mechanical draughting. Along with your studies in these fields will be a balance of academic subjects which result in a broad horizon of thought. As yet, it is not possible to continue these studies in university without first obtaining a senior matriculation, but it is hoped in the near future that this will be possible. Unfortunately, many who begin do not finish their studies. This is why a burning desire is so necessary to carry you through to your chosen vocation.

Once the structure of knowledge is completed, you are ready to enter the unlimited opportunities offered by the industrial world. Naturally you will follow either the architectural or mechanical line which you have studied, but in either field, you will find countless avenues from which to choose.

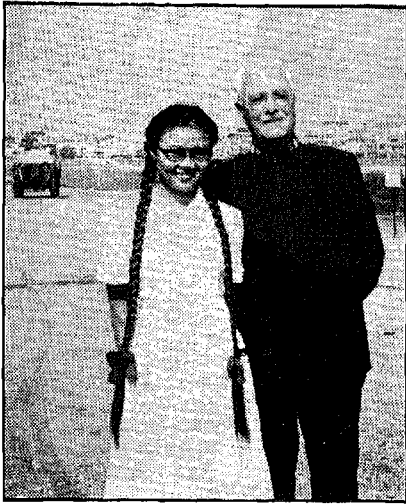
In the architects' office, good progressive study in this field is possible with the possibility of one day becoming a registered architect. Any industrial establishment offers positions for mechanical

draughtsmen capable of placing on paper the newest developments in machinery and industry.

In each of these fields, there is one department which captivates the imagination of any draughtsman, that of designing. This is highly competitive work, where success depends upon the individual's ability to create and express the creation on paper.

Briefly, we have covered the intensely interesting field of draughting with its many expressions. But, remember, drawing, like any other natural or acquired gift, becomes multiplied in usefulness when dedicated to God and expressed through consecrated thinking.

CHINESE CORPS CADET



CORPS CADET Kathleen Wong is shown with the General's Special Delegate, Commissioner J. Allan, during his visit to Hong Kong. The Commissioner enrolled her as a senior soldier. The picture was taken by a Canadian missionary officer, Captain Eva Cosby, stationed in Kowloon.

"I'll Be a Lab Tech!"

I had to write and tell you all about my wonderful prospects. Mom and been threatening to take me to see the doctor if I didn't look any better. Well, she finally had her way and we went.

Doctor D. is wonderful of course, but he insisted on pricking my finger to make it bleed and then examining the drop of blood. Well, you know how nosey I am. I asked him how he could tell what my general condition was just from a little drop of blood. When he saw how interested I really was, he explained all about it. Then he said, "You should be a laboratory technician."

So he started a new line of thought for me. There actually was a training that I could take that would unfold some of the mysteries of the human body! You remember in school how I revelled in biology and zoology? Perhaps I could be taught to use a microscope or save a patient's life by recognizing a rare bacteria.

Finally I phoned a city hospital. With quaking heart I asked for the laboratory. The man who answered

LET us consider the importance of any uniform. Certain commercial companies require their employees to wear uniforms. Anyone seeing them in uniform is immediately reminded of the products of that particular company. Bus companies, airlines, train and steamship companies usually have regulation uniforms for their drivers and officials, so that people recognizing the uniform will know to whom they might direct inquiries about schedules, etc. So our Salvation Army uniform presents to onlookers an important insignia as it serves certain purposes.

One use for our uniform is to witness. Many of us could not bring ourselves to stand in public and make a lengthy witness to strangers about our beliefs. Yet, by wearing our uniform we acknowledge our faith. We sometimes meet another who, we feel, needs our help. We may find it difficult to start a serious conversation "out of the blue," so as to speak, but people expect the aid of someone in Salvation Army uniform; indeed, they often come seeking us when they recognize the familiar bonnet or badge. Thus by wearing Salvation Army uniform we witness and show a willingness for service.

Uniform, however, also affords personal help. People rarely offer a uniformed Salvationist a cigarette, or strong drink. Neither do they make a practice of inviting such persons to dances, wild parties or immoral affairs; and if they do, how much easier it is to refuse and even to explain when you have the uniform to back you up. So uniform helps us guard against and overcome temptation.

What about the uniform itself? It is simple and easily cared for. Certainly it is sufficient to serve all our needs. How ridiculous a uniform would look decked with glittering beads and brooches! So any-



one who wears the uniform should soon lose any desire for jewellery. Further, anyone who wears full uniform would look positively outlandish if, on Monday morning, they paraded off to work or school in some dashing clothes of current world style. In this way uniform guards against conformity to the world.

Fashionable women are peeved if they find themselves face to face with another dressed in the same style. Not so with the Salvationist in uniform. It is a cheering sight to see, in the surging crowd, a brother or sister whom we recognize by his uniform or badge, and in the Army hall how much closer it draws us when we are dressed alike—no one shy because he has no fancy clothes; no one with any cause to feel aloof because he is expensively dressed. Our uniform in this way promotes a feeling of comradeship.

Well, you say, you have given us plenty of reasons for wearing uniform, but how does that make it important? It is important because it is a means of witness, and how can we spread our faith if we do not witness? It is important because it shows a willingness for service, and how can we claim to be good soldiers if we are not willing to serve? It safeguards against conformity to the world, and how can we follow Christ if we also follow the world? It promotes comradeship, which is so essential to the progress, efficiency and effectiveness of our Army.

Salvation Army uniform is important, not only to others, but to ourselves. So let us seek, while putting our shoulder to the wheel, to have it in uniform.

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet;
To smooth the ice or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light
To seek the beauteous eye of Heaven
to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.
Shakespeare.

their uniforms too. He told me that around the larger centres the starting wage is \$175 after registration. In the smaller cities and towns it is much higher.

So I think I'll really take this work up. Imagine doing something that I really like and it also being worth while! It should give me many chances of witnessing for Christ and helping others.

Your Friend, "Lab. Tech."

Corps Cadets Alert!

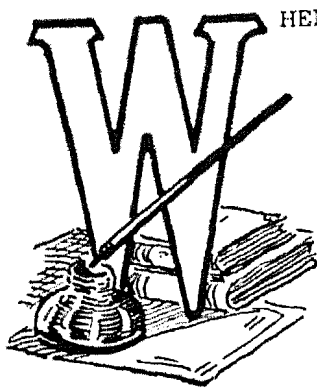
AN International Corps Cadet Congress will be held in London, England, during July 19 to August 1, 1956, and a contingent of from fifty to 100 active corps cadets, and a limited number of guardians, will represent the Canada and Bermuda Territory.

Lower and higher grade and graduate corps cadets and guardians should immediately secure full particulars from the corps officers.

Early applications are essential for what it is believed will be one of the most effective and interesting international events in recent years.

Peter, The Backslider

BY FRANK STICKELLS, Cannington, Ont.



WHEN Peter left his nets to follow Jesus, he started a new life. He was to see some of the greatest miracles done that were possible in the world of that day, things which had he not seen them with his own eyes, he could not have believed. He was to be a close companion to the Saviour of the world. He heard the beautiful messages which came from Jesus' lips. He listened to the wonderful parables which were expounded to the disciples. As he listened and saw all the works of the Saviour he must have felt that it was good to leave his nets to follow the Man on the shore of Galilee.

He was one of the Saviour's most devoted followers; always in the lead to do His bidding, impulsive, often speaking out of turn, and quite often rebuked by his Lord.

Yet Jesus knew how faithful and staunch Peter would be, once he realized that he could not be first, he must be willing to be last, of a humble spirit.

Peter's education in the spiritual life came to the test when he saw Jesus walking on the water. Stepping out of the boat he started to go to Jesus, but he looked down at the water and began to sink. So it is when man takes his eyes from Jesus—he begins to lose out.

Then comes the scene in the Garden of Gethsemane. Peter was one of the three whom Jesus took with Him into the most sacred part of the garden, where He sweat great drops of blood in the agony of His soul. He had been told to watch and pray, but he fell asleep as the others did. Peter was ready to fight for his Lord when the rabble came to take Him. How brave he was then when he had Jesus by his side, but what a difference after the Saviour was led away! He was lost.

His Dreams Vanished

What beautiful dreams he had had, when going along the highway, of Jesus becoming the King of the Jews and he being the close friend of the King! But now they had all vanished and there was nothing left to do but to go back to his trade. Yet he followed afar off. The night being cool, he went to warm himself by the fire of the high priest's servants (Matt. 26:58), and when the damsel came and accused him of being a Jesus-follower he failed to stand true, and denied his Saviour. Then a little later he denied Him again, and looked up to see Jesus looking at him.

The test had come when Peter was downhearted, and discouraged. He realized he had fallen, had broken his pledge. He had failed to be the staunch supporter of his Lord. He was a backslider. "Peter went out and wept bitterly" (Luke 22:62).

It is only those who have accepted Christ as their Saviour and pledged themselves to follow whatever the cost who know the agony that comes when they realize they have betrayed Him. But the tears of repentance have mellowed their souls and, like Peter, they have become humble, putting their trust only in the promises of God, who will give strength to those who are weak. (Psalm 27:1)

Today there are so many who have denied the Lord but are not willing

DIVINE COMPANIONSHIP

MAN is the greatest marvel in the universe. Not because his heart beats forty million times a year, driving the blood stream a distance of over sixty thousand miles in that time; not because of the wonderful mechanism of eye and ear; not because of his conquest over disease and the lengthening of human life; not because of the unique qualities of his mind, but because he may walk and talk with God.

to take up the cross and follow Him regardless of the cost. Instead they try to find satisfaction in living a clean moral life, going to church, and thinking—no, blinding—themselves to the right way. What a delusion. Only what is done for Jesus will last, through time and eternity.

IN his epistle to the Romans Paul introduces himself as, "Paul, a servant of Jesus Christ," which refers to his consecration and service to God. However, there is a great difference between being a son and a servant in the household of God, because it is obvious that sons and servants occupy totally different positions in any establishment. It is the relationship which constitutes the difference. Jesus said, "Henceforth I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends, for all things that I have heard of My Father I have made known unto you."

Christians are by the new birth members of God's family. As Paul again writes to the Romans: "The Spirit beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God, and if children then heirs, heirs of God and joint-heirs with Christ." Are we occupying our place in faith boldly, yet with perfect liberty, thriving in His love, or do we experience something less than this, which is contrary to the will of God?

Many people make such a difficult business of being a Christian that it seems almost impossible of attainment. To the unsanctified, struggling to be good is like paddling against the current. It is a losing battle, and there is precious little of joy and liberty in their relationship to God. They invariably feel that, in order to qualify, they must add something to their experience like good works, agonizings, or wrestlings in order to obtain the blessing of God.

Such people were the Galatians, and Paul was swift and ruthless in setting them right. He writes, "Knowing that a man is not justified by the works of the law but by the faith of Jesus Christ—for by the works of the law shall no flesh be justified"; and, "O foolish Galatians, having begun in the spirit are ye now made perfect by the flesh?"

We need not and must not add anything to Christ. He is complete and all that we need to establish us in peace before God, for He is our Justifier and our Peacemaker. As the Scripture says, "He is our peace," and as He is holy so must we be holy. But it is the gift of God. Such holiness we can neither win

SUNDAY—

2 Cor. 12:11-21. "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you." Those who live entirely for God and others possess that deep peace and joy which no selfish person can ever have. "Coveting earnestly the best gifts", ask God for an unselfish love for others.

MONDAY—

2 Cor. 13:1-14. "Live in peace, and the God of peace shall be with you." Whether our lives are peaceful or not depends more on ourselves than on our circumstances. If we would be kept in perfect peace, we must "stay our minds on God, an ever-present Helper."

TUESDAY—

Proverbs 24:1-16. Ignorance is no excuse. Professing what we do as Christians we are bound, as well as expected, to go after needy souls. To say, "Behold we knew it not" (verse 12), will be no excuse, for it is our business to seek the lost. Few will come to us, but many are waiting to be found.

WEDNESDAY—

Proverbs 24:17-34. "I saw, and received instructions." (R.V.) Instead of merely criticizing and making fun of the sluggard, the wise man gained a lesson for his own soul from the other's mis-

takes. If we do this, we shall learn from others' failures and so avoid errors ourselves.

THURSDAY—

Proverbs 25:1-10. "Go not forth hastily to strive." Some people so easily pick a quarrel, that it becomes a difficult matter to avoid giving them offence. "Blessed is the peacemaker", but woe be to the hasty or habitual peace-breaker. "As much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men."

FRIDAY—

Proverbs 25:11-19. "A word fitly spoken." "Speak kind words, and you will hear kind echoes." Remember that thus our words are daily calling forth in other hearts echoes which, sooner or later, will come back to us loaded with blessing or regret.

SATURDAY—

Proverbs 25:20-28. "If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread." Once some people rebelled against their king and his advisers exacted a promise that he would destroy them. But when the rebels were defeated in battle, the king forgave them. Accused of breaking his word, the king replied: "Not so! I have destroyed my enemies—by turning them into friends."

Sons, Or Servants?

BY ARTHUR RIMAN, Hamilton, Ont.

nor earn, but must receive from God freely through His Son Jesus Christ.

In so doing, we become not servants in the menial, laborious sense but sons and daughters with the freedom of the house. In this life the most intimate, happy, victorious relationship possible between man and the Divine is found. Why live like a slave, when by the grace of God you may live like a prince?

People are pushing a religion when it ought to be carrying them, which is just as silly as a man who pushes his motor-bike because he would not accept gasoline from a friend.—Transforming Friendship.

Church members who are walking advertisements are worth acres of newspaper space.

HOW TO BE SAVED

BY WILLIAM BOOTH

NOT only do I see that I have sinned against God, but I am truly sorry for having done so. I hate my evil ways, and I hate myself for having followed them. I am grieved on account of my sins—not only because they have exposed me to punishment, but because they have been committed against my Heavenly Father who has continually loved and cared for me.

If I could undo the past, gladly would I do so; but, alas! I cannot. The sins I have committed are written down against me in the book of God's remembrance. No prayers that I can offer, no tears that I can shed, no lamentations that I can make, no good works that I can perform will remove that terrible record. My only hope is in the forgiving mercy of Jesus Christ, who has said, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

JESUS—THE KING ETERNAL

HAVE you ever tried to realize the extent of the influence of Jesus? "The Galilean has been too great for our small hearts." These were the words which H. G. Wells used to sum up the influence of Jesus upon human history; and indeed there are times when the majesty of Christ seems appalling.

There was a Roman centurion in Judea who caught something of how sweeping and indisputable was the power and sovereignty of Jesus. His servant lay critically ill, and he sought the help of the miracle-working Christ.

"I will come and heal him," said Jesus.

But the centurion was conscious of the majestic power of this wondrous Galilean, and he disclaimed his worthiness to entertain Him, "I am a man of authority, and in my little realm my commands are obeyed—speak the word only and the miracle will be done."

"What manner of man is this?" whispered the disciples to one another on the Sea of Galilee, "for even the wind and sea obey Him." Many have been the amazed disciples who, through the centuries have wondered at the sovereign authority of Christ. Many a physician has recognized this and, when his skill has done its utmost, the

Christian doctor has left the final issue in the pre-eminently more powerful hands of the Great Physician.

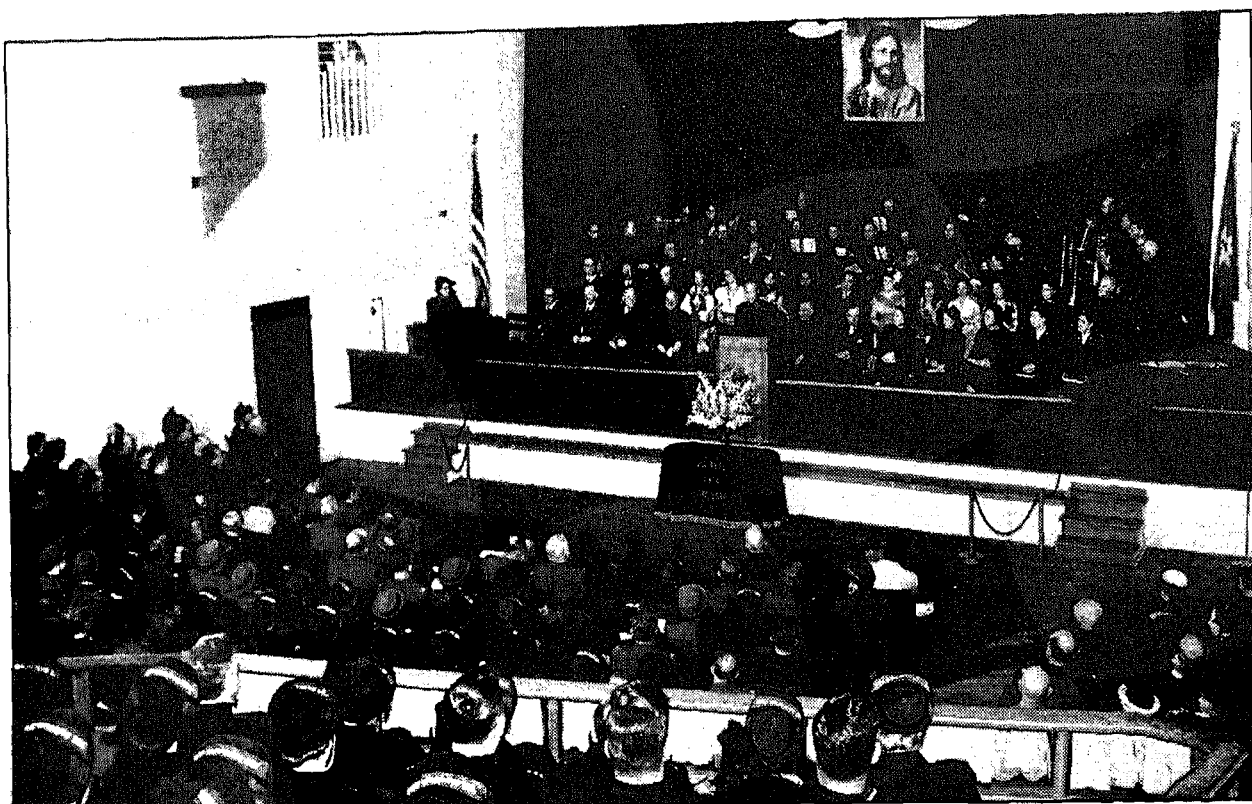
The benefactors of mankind have reckoned with it and, in the hour when men have been most ready to acclaim their achievements, the greatest of them have been ready to lay all their garlands at the feet of the majestic Man of Galilee.

The world's greatest music proclaims His kingship, as witness, Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus." "King of kings and Lord of lords for ever and ever and ever. Hallelujah!" The world's greatest preachers have been ambassadors of this King, claiming for Him what is rightly His—the homage and allegiance of the world He came to save—and Christian men and women everywhere, in a purpose transcending the narrower aims of denomination and society seek, like John Oxenham's *Greatheart*:

"To set all burdened peoples free,
To win for all God's liberty,
To stablish His sweet sovereignty".

But that Kingdom can only come to the world as it is established in the individual human heart. Let us say, even as we read:

"King of my heart I crown Thee now,
Thine shall the glory be."



DELEGATES to the National Social Work Conference held in San Francisco, Cal., being greeted by the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner H. French, during the welcome meeting. Canadian delegates to the conference were the Women's Social Service Secretary, Brigadier Doris Barr; the Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston; Sr.-Major J. Habkirk and Sr.-Captain Mary Webb, of Vancouver; and Brigadier Nellie Bunnett and Major E. Brunson, of Saskatoon.

IN INDONESIA

Bandung was agog with excitement when delegates from twenty-nine nations to the Asia-Africa Conference assembled there. The President of Indonesia, Dr. Sukarno, gave a reception at the Governor's Palace in honour of the delegates. Amongst guests specially invited were the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner A. Hughes.

A member of the Indian Delegation attended Army meetings. He also visited the territorial headquarters.

"SWORD BEARERS" ENTER TRAINING

IN LONDON, ENGLAND

THE doors of the International Training College at Denmark Hill, London, swung wide, during the second week in August, to receive the cadets of the "Sword Bearers" Session who gathered from many parts of the British Isles and from countries overseas.

Farewell meetings at the various corps from which the cadets entered training were marked by conversions and new dedications for officership, as the following excerpts taken from reports published in *The War Cry*, London, show.

A man, whose conversion was brought about through the interest shown in him and the prayers offered by a candidate for officership, told his story at Belfast Citadel when this candidate and seven others of the Ireland Division farewelled.

Mother Kneelt At Mercy-Seat

A young man and woman dedicated their lives for officership at Croydon Citadel during the farewell meeting of ten candidates of the South London Division, and at Regent Hall, when the Central London Division candidates farewelled, three seekers made decisions, two being for officership. At Sholing, when a woman candidate gave the address in the salvation meeting, on her farewell Sunday, her mother knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The deep and disturbing realization that one should leave all and follow Christ was probably not arrived at in an identical way by any two cadets. It was the sight of the thousands of people pleasuring in public houses, theatres and dance halls which aroused in one young man the burning passion to devote all his time to preaching the only Source of true satisfaction.

Yet, similarly, the sudden sordid picture of young women who should have known better, drunk, singing bawdy songs and making fools of themselves in a south-east coastal resort, tugged at a girl cadet's heart and made her see the need for redeeming lives. Just previously she had listened to an Army open-air meeting without consciously experiencing any heart-stirring at all.

The challenge of officership has been with one man cadet since boyhood days, pursuing him incessantly

throughout military service in Korea, Germany and Hong Kong. Yet the lad felt he lacked the education necessary for such a calling so, in the best tradition of Salvationists who explore every avenue likely to be of service, he persuaded the local vicar to give him instruction three times a week in Old and New Testament history and New Testament Greek!

Another lad's link was the Torch-bearer Group Movement whose social life and fellowship attracted him. Then in a campaign he glimpsed the Army's main purpose and was converted. Joining the forces he became one of an evangelical group which contacted men in their billets and was used to win many for Christ.

A girl cadet's first Army contact came as a child through the arrival at her school of a new girl. The teacher introduced her as "a Salvationist whose daddy is the new Army officer." With the new girl she attended Army meetings for a year until removal took her from the district and the Army. In later life, as a nurse, she returned home on leave to yet another centre to which her parents had moved and, on impulse, when asked to take the younger children to Sunday-school, she took them to the Army. The old love flamed anew and was fanned to a blaze by the visit of an Army band to her hospital at Christ-

TROUBLE IN CELEBES

COMRADES in Central Celebes are again having troublesome times caused by roving lawless groups. The hall and officers' quarters at the mountain village of Mamu were burned to the ground. Officers and comrades had to take to the forests for safety.

The area around the Leper Colony near Makassar in South Celebes is also very disturbed. Three attempts at theft have been made on the colony and some property has been stolen.

GIFT OF STATION-WAGON

Vehicle Used In Open-Air Raid

THE Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Edgar Dibden, dedicated for service a multi-purpose motor vehicle at the International College for officers recently. The station wagon was a gift from the United States Central Territory.

The college principal, Lt.-Commissioner A. Gilliard, called on a member of the session—Sr.-Captain Vernon Vie of Pontiac, Michigan—to represent his Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Bates. The Captain expressed the pleasure of his home territory in being able to contribute the equipment to the college. He presented the keys to the Chief of the Staff and read a letter from Commissioner Bates. After brief remarks, Commissioner Dibden prayed God's blessing upon the new vehicle and upon the officers from many lands who would be helped by it while studying in London.

After the singing of the Doxology, led by Brigadier Olive Gatrall, assistant principal, the Chief handed the keys to the official driver, Arthur Symmons.

On the same evening the new station wagon went on its first mission, conveying a group of the officers from the college to Piccadilly for late open-air meetings. The usual West End crowds were increased by the attraction of "Soho Fair" week. Hundreds of people of many nationalities stood to listen to the message given by the cosmopolitan group of Salvationists.

mas time. When next she went home on leave she lost no time in rededicating her life again for service to Christ in the Army.

Courage to pursue her calling despite parental opposition has been demanded of a girl who, formerly a Methodist, developed an interest in Salvationism mainly through Hugh Redwood's books. She is one of five qualified women schoolteachers in this session and she valued the chance to influence young people for Christ at school. Another schoolteacher is the third member of her family to enter the International Training College within the past six years.

To the "Sword Bearers" Session the cadets will bring all such qualities of character as well as the capabilities gained in a great variety of occupations.

Dates To Remember

1955	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1955	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
JAN	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	JUL	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	30	31							31						
FEB	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	AUG	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30							28	29	30	31			
MAR	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	SEP	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30	31						28	29	30				
APR	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	OCT	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30							28	29	30				
MAY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	NOV	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30	31						28	29	30				
JUN	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	DEC	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30							28	29	30				

September 2-5: Native Congress, Prince Rupert.

September 8-13: Maritime Congress, Saint John.

September 11: Rally Day.

September 13: Opening of Sword-Bearers Session, Toronto.

September 22-27: Alta., Sask., Man. Congress, Regina.

September 29-October 3: British Columbia South Congress, Vancouver.

February 11, 1956: Opening of the new Headquarters by General Wilfred Kitching, in Toronto.

Become a Regular WAR CRY Subscriber

PUBLISHER OF THE WAR CRY
471 JARVIS STREET
TORONTO 5, ONT.

Name and Address (BLOCK LETTERS)

.....
.....

Date.....
Dear Sir,
Kindly send The War Cry every week—including the special Christmas and Easter numbers—to the above address. I enclose money order (or cheque) for \$6.00 for one year's subscription, or \$2.50 for six months.

(Signed).....

The Thoroughness Of God

IN the grounds of a Salvation Army institution a rose garden of distinctive loveliness held the attention of visitors. Like mercy beautifying justice, it softened the rather harsh outlines of the austere farm buildings. This garden was cultivated by a man whose life without God had brought him to prison and destitution. Those who knew him worked and waited for the day when he would realize that God could transform his life as he had transformed a garden once barren and unproductive through neglect. Expert in his own line of horticulture, this man would have laughed at those who did not know that a garden must have good soil, good seed and constant, watchful care. Thoroughness, he used to say, is the gardener's watchword.

We cannot too often insist that religion is a matter of the heart and that the heart is ground in which good seed can be sown and cultivated. Of course, nothing in the heart is good but that which is planted by God, the Source of all good, and which manifests itself there as evil is not of Him.

A Good Man Is Fruitful

Luke records our Lord's comments on that parable of all parables concerning the sower. "... on the good ground are they, which in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience" (Luke 8: 15). "A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good" (Luke 6: 45) said Jesus. He then set forth the opposite and humiliating truth that out of the heart proceed all manner of moral and spiritual evils.

In another illuminating story from nature our Lord told of the man who sowed good seed in his field and while he slept his enemy sowed tares which sprang up and choked the good seed. Here the operative words are "while he slept". That good and evil, or truth and falsehood, are side by side is apparent to all who observe nations, cities, political parties, and families, and who call themselves to self-examination. If their efforts to be holy are not to be stifled, men must be vigilant, for the enemy never sleeps.

The Lord Jesus did not choose smooth forms of speech when describing the corruption of which man is capable under Satan's power and by reason of his own sinfulness. He gave as specimens the grossest shapes of sin, all of which He de-

clared came in the first instance out of the human heart. Plainly our Lord revealed that such poisonous fruit as He exemplified issues from the very core of man, man's essential self, begotten of his own deepest desires and evil conceptions.

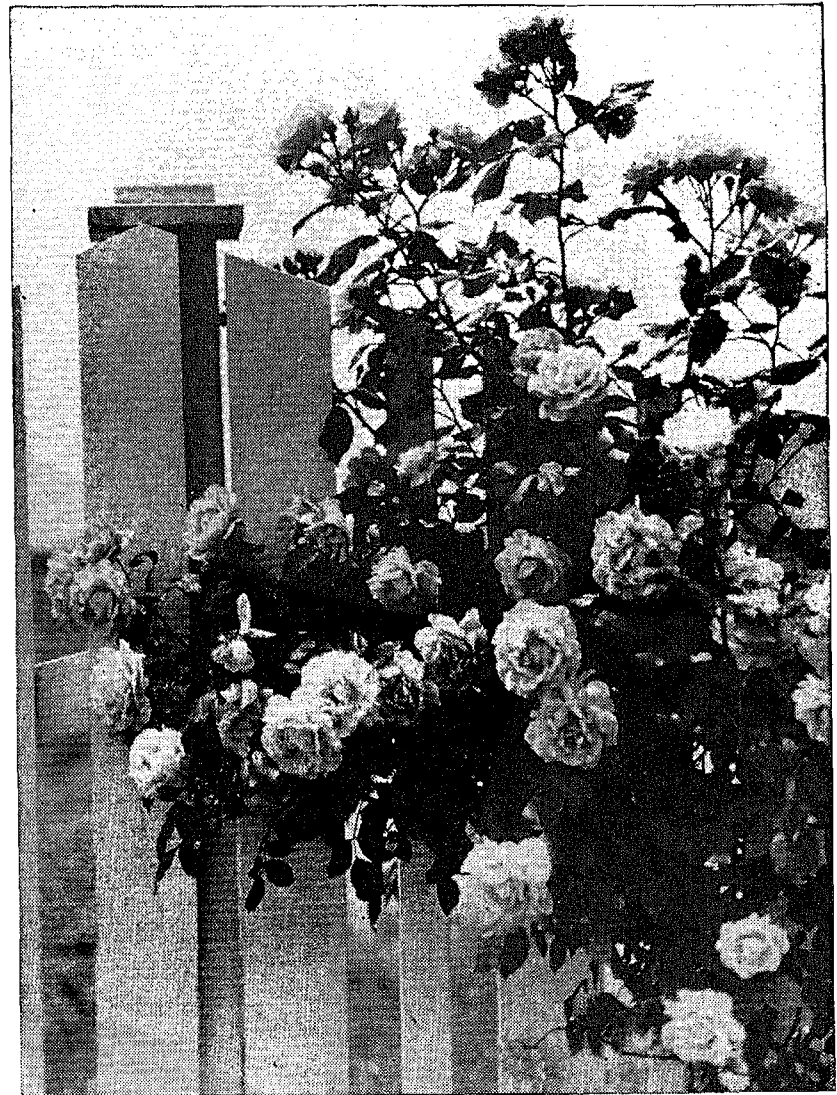
Writing in *The Listener*, J. W. N. Watkins said, "When I recall the days of the Nuremberg Trials, I recall two main impressions: of widespread horror and of a buzz of argument. But the argument was not about the causes of the horror—the mass graves, the gas-chambers—but about whether the allies had a moral right to try their enemies and whether it was good English to speak of 'genocide'. It was as if people who had glimpsed the strange face of evil hastily averted their minds and occupied themselves with more congenial problems. Christians who take the doctrine of original sin seriously ought not to be bewildered even by shocking confirmations of that doctrine."

He was right! Yet the acceptance of the fact of evil does not mean that we condemn man as an utterly corrupt being, but that we acknowledge the fact that evil has tainted every part of his personality and he is in need of redemption.

Evil thoughts, as surely as evil acts, we all admit, have in them the essence of sin. They are the very nest in which the principle and substance of sin are born—evil thoughts of God, evil thoughts of man, thoughts and fancies about evil, doting imaginations and foul desires. Many a man, without having committed any outward sinful act, has already thought it over and perpetrated it in his soul.

In the light of Christ's teaching, therefore, he has committed the sin his thought has harboured. How profound this truth of inwardly conceived sin is we know from the repeated declarations of the mighty God Himself: "... the imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth" (Genesis 8: 21); "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked" (Jeremiah 17: 9); "For as he thinketh in his heart, so is he" (Proverbs 23: 7).

Well did King Solomon in his wisdom write, "Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life" (Proverbs 4: 23). His father, King David, who sinned grievously and repented with bitter



AS MAN can transform a barren waste into a garden of roses, so the power of Christ in the human heart can root out the weeds of evil, and cause it to blossom like a garden. In this article, the Army's International "second-in-command" deals with the possibility and the necessity of purity of heart and life.

tears, offered that anguished prayer: "Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me" (Psalm 51: 10). He admitted as in the silent recesses of the soul we must all admit, that sin is in the very fibre of the being, and if we would be freed from it we must put ourselves into the hands of, not a reformer, but a Creator.

I lay full stress upon the inescapable truth which God the Father, Jesus Christ His Son and the Apostles, taught with emphasis that purity of life depends upon purity of heart. Jesus said, "Blessed are the pure in heart" (Matthew 5: 8). He was teaching His disciples that the cleansing of the outward garments and the observance of Jewish laws regarding defilement were of no avail unless a man's inner being was cleansed. In *The Salvation Army* we sing:

Through my thoughts and through my heart,

Through my flesh and spirit;
Save me, Lord, through every part,
Through Thy saving merit.

Purity in the New Testament sense means more than the absence of evil. It is not a negative state; but an indwelt state in which the inner self, changed by Christ, is healthy and, therefore, responsive to His love. To use analogy again, the garden is not an empty area of land, but a place of throbbing life where in all seasons great activity is taking place. In spring the life, hidden before, is now apparent to all, a glorious evidence of the unseen.

In the moment when a man or a woman has received forgiveness, God's love and mercy have entered the soul and sin's guilt has been removed. But he is neither faultless

nor beyond making mistakes. He does not, however, cherish sin. His inclination to do wrong is gone, for his desire is toward God as revealed in Jesus. This is what we mean when we say that a clean heart is one from which the roots of sin have been removed.

Paul, the chief of the apostles, acknowledged himself to be subject to sin until its secret presence had been blotted out. "When I would do good," he said, "evil is present with me" (Romans 7: 21), and he cried in fierce anguish, "O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" (Romans 7: 24).

In simpler words, but with no less meaning, a young Salvation Army convert testified, "After the Lord saved me I did not want any bad thing, but there was something in me that did."

The fact, therefore, from the Scriptures and from our own experience is established that from our innermost being, whether evil or good, all that governs life proceeds.

Since inward purity must be the basis of a holy life, I would emphasize that we in *The Salvation Army* should seek more earnestly "the blessing of a clean (pure) heart." God makes the possession of a clean heart a standard of spiritual experience. The Bible abounds with calls to holy living, and from the days of Enoch, who walked with God, through all generations, those whose heart was perfect before Him were those to whom God showed His favour by singling them out for service in His Name.

Israel regarded herself as a nation "holy unto the Lord", which means separated from the world in order to be in His presence. As a holy nation it would be a serving nation, a redemptive force. In His holiness our Lord became the Saviour of the world and by holy living we may share in His redemptive work.

(Continued on page 15)

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Commissioner Edgar Dibden

Old Orchard Braves Hurricane Warnings

Canada's Leader Gives Stirring Messages

(From The War Cry, U.S.A. Eastern Territory)

ONE of the greatest opening week-ends in the seventy-year history of the Old Orchard, Me., Salvation Army Camp meetings was recorded only after a nerve-testing battle against the elements.

The struggle on August 12, 13, 14, was fought in the face of terrifying hurricane warnings, torrential rains on the day before the series opened, misty fogs, cloud-canopied skies, and needle-poised mosquitos. And all the time the question was "where is the meeting to be held—in the grove or the tabernacle?"

Three of the five great public meetings were held in the grove which is perhaps the world's largest "Citadel in the Pines". Armed with Bibles and blankets, notebooks and newspapers, quilts and coats, crowds totalling more than 9,000 Salvationists and friends were rewarded for their high hope and holy courage. For, notwithstanding the weather, the meetings were bright and happy and spiritually thrilling. Principal speakers were "good neighbours from the North," Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth, territorial leaders for Canada, and a daughter, Corps Cadet Miriam Booth.

Their ringing and rousing Gospel messages were presented with zeal and fire. Mrs. Commissioner Booth gave the message on Sunday morning in the tabernacle and the Commissioner spoke convicting words, white-hot from the crucible of his soul, in the salvation meeting. Little wonder they were used of God in leading thirty-three seekers to the penitent-form during the memorable services. Adding her own testimony, Corps Cadet Booth also contributed considerably to the spirit of the gatherings.

On hand to make their presence and participation big factors in the success of the first week-end's meetings were the territorial leaders for the U.S.A. Eastern Territory, Commissioner and Mrs. N. Marshall. The



OFFICERS composing the team that led the meetings at Old Orchard during the first week-end of the series. (Left to right): Colonel G. Marshall, Colonel R. Miller, Major A. Smith, Commissioner N. Marshall, Commissioner W. Booth, Mrs. Commissioner Booth, Mrs. Commissioner Marshall, Mrs. Colonel Marshall, Mrs. Colonel Miller.

Commissioner extended the official welcome to Commissioner and Mrs. Booth.

The Saturday evening was given over to an excellent musical festival provided by the New York Staff Band and Male Chorus, the members of which were the featured musicians of the week-end. A crowd of 2,200 music-lovers of New England and other parts of the country, and from Canada, were delighted with the musical treat. Colonel G. Marshall, Staff Secretary and the Staff Band Executive Officer, presided. Earlier in the programme the Provincial Commander, Colonel R. Miller greeted the crowd and presented the Territorial Commander, who responded to a typical Old Orchard welcome. In turn, the Commissioner presented the Canadian territorial leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Booth.

Commissioner Booth expressed pleasure in being at the famous camp meetings and revealed that he is one of the few members of the illustrious Booth family to have visited the sea-side centre of Salvationism. Later in the festival, he

gave succinct comments and pertinent questions based on the scriptural plea, "Search me, O Lord..."

A rousing civic reception in honour of the camp meeting leaders was held on Saturday morning in the tabernacle, rain having "washed-out" the planned parade to the city hall. Representatives of the city officials included the town manager and the president of the Chamber of Commerce.

Both Commissioner and Mrs. Booth responded graciously, as did their daughter. Commenting on the "invisible" border line between Canada and the United States, Commissioner Marshall, in his greeting and welcome to the visiting leaders emphasized the bond of friendship and fellowship linking these two great countries and two great Army territories.

Appropriate music was provided by the Staff Band. Colonel Miller led the preliminaries; prayer was offered by Colonel Marshall and the benediction was pronounced by Brigadier J. Baggs.

Sunday at Old Orchard is an enriching experience at any time, and particularly so this year, as Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, through their divinely inspired utterances, led thousands to higher plains of spiritual life.

The tabernacle was jammed to capacity for a period of meditation on holiness. Giving the message Mrs. Commissioner Booth spoke intensely and interestingly, climaxing her sermon with an invitation to the place of prayer and sanctification. Twenty-two men and women lined the long wooden bench and chairs that served as a Mercy-Seat and many more people indicated a need for prayer.

On Sunday afternoon the mist rolled away just in time to permit the meeting to be held in the grove, where a big crowd assembled to hear the fascinating account of the ministry and collaboration of William Booth, the Founder, and Bramwell Booth, the Army's second General, as told by Commissioner Booth. This "inside story" was crammed with human interest, humour, pathos and an understandable measure of pride in their character, as revealed in glimpses of family life, and their matchless exploits for God and the Army.

Commissioner Marshall presided after the provincial commander opened the service. Music by the Staff Band and Male Chorus again "rang the bell."

Glory crowned the Mercy-Seat in the salvation meeting after a forceful and gripping Gospel message presented by Commissioner

Booth. Making their way down the sawdust-strewn aisles, eleven people knelt in the soggy soil by the wooden-bench penitent-form, claiming victory through Jesus Christ. Earlier in the meeting, Mrs. Commissioner Booth shed new light on an old text of Scripture. Prior to the message, Sr.-Major A. Craytor played the trombone solo, "The Old Rugged Cross," and Major Lundgren sang, "O Save Me, Dear Lord!"

As the final note to a great day the Staff Band played its popular arrangement of "Banners and Bonnets."

NEWS OF ST. ALBANS

ON a broadcast from England called "Postmark U.K.," which reaches Toronto each Sunday morning, the announcer recently mentioned St. Albans. He announced that something that would interest Canadians would be forthcoming, and at once the silvery tones of a cornet rang out in the tune, "O Canada". Afterwards, the speaker stated that the performer was Bandmaster (Sr.-Major) Bernard Adams, of the International Staff Band. "He is not only bandmaster," he said, "but he also is manager of the instrument factory."

Then the Major explained the set-up of the factory, surprising his listeners with the news that only thirty men are employed at a factory that turns out instruments for Salvation Army bands in eighty-five different countries and colonies. "We produce about 400 instruments a year," said the Major. Then Lt.-Colonel Pritchard who is in charge of the printing department, explained that while the Salvationist Publishing and Supplies does not publish Bibles, it binds them. "We bound the Bible that was presented to her Majesty at the Coronation," he said. Commissioner H. Muir, in charge of the entire department, also had a few words. It was a refreshing touch of "Armyism" in the midst of a secular programme.

COMMISSIONER Wm. ARNOLD

NEWS is to hand of the promotion to Glory, in the United States, of Commissioner Wm. Arnold (R), aged seventy-seven years. The Commissioner, whose last appointment before retirement was Commander of the U.S.A. Southern Territory, served in Canada for some years prior to the First World War. Further particulars of his career and the funeral service will be given in a subsequent issue. Sympathy is offered Mrs. Arnold who survives her husband.

WORLD SCOUT JAMBOREE

MORE than 11,000 boy scouts, from nearly sixty countries, were present at the opening ceremony of the first international scout jamboree held in New World at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario, adjacent to the world-famed cataract. Added to these privileged representatives were hundreds of scouts and visitors from all over Canada and the United States. The Governor General, Hon. Vincent Massey,

AFRICAN "SOUL-WINNERS"

EAST Africa Territory cadets of the "Soul-Winners" Session were commissioned in Nairobi by the Territorial Commander, Colonel Wm. Effer, recently.

On the preceding Friday, covenant day meetings, led by the Territorial Commander, reached their climax when, as the training principal called the cadets' names, each couple walked to the front, saluted their leaders and knelt to sign away their lives to God.

Nairobi Central Corps was the venue for Sunday's meetings.

It was expected that such meetings would bring immediate results, and the penitent-form was quickly lined with seekers.

A vocal party of overseas officers and a small band, made up of officers and servicemen, were of great assistance.

declared the great assembly open, and took the salute at a march-past, with Lady Baden-Powell, head of the guide movement. Salvation Army representatives included Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, Territorial Young People's Secretary, and Sr.-Captain E. Parr, and Sr.-Captain L. Knight of the London-Windsor Division.

Commissioner W. Booth, and Colonel Wm. Davidson were also present at the opening ceremony. The Commissioner met and spoke to Salvationist scouts from many different lands, and was particularly pleased to greet Scout Leader W. Brandt, of Solvaer, Norway, (the Commissioner's previous command was Norway) with whom he conversed in Norwegian.

Sr.-Captain Parr has been appointed to take charge of a section of the devotional periods. Lt.-Colonel Mundy led a divine service parade at Niagara Falls Corps.

In a drowning tragedy near Gravenhurst, Ont., when a father, his seven-year-old daughter, and her chum lost their lives, Sergeant-Major V. Campbell of the local corps rendered valuable assistance. He was able to locate and recover the bodies, and also accompany the bereaved relatives to Toronto, their home, where he helped to complete funeral arrangements, and also comforted the bereaved during the days following the misfortune.



RAILTON TO THE RESCUE

BY LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER GUSTAVE ISLEY

GEORGE SCOTT RAILTON was not slow to put religious words to popular tunes. It was just like him to catch up and make use of any music that was going strong with the masses. Toward 1874 "My grandfather's clock," then a popular song, was started by him as he faced a noisy and hostile crowd, and we read that a would-be candidate who was present, and who much admired the pioneer for his great courage, was terribly shocked at his resorting to such a novel and objectionable method.

It was about that time that Railton, writing an article entitled "About Singing," closed with an impassioned appeal: "Oh! Let us rescue this precious instrument from the clutches of the Devil, and make it, as it may be made, a bright and lively power for good."

Obeysing his own precept, he published that year a "Christian War-Song" to be sung to "Men of Harlech": "Soldier, rouse thee, war is raging!" He also adapted many well-known hymns by putting into them "the Army swing and spirit," so giving them a new life, as, for instance, "Angels of Jesus," which he made into "Salvation Army, Army of God." Later he wrote "Shout aloud salvation, boys," to the tune of "Marching through Georgia," and "Oh! every land is full of sin" to "Dixie Land."

Immense Benefit Reaped

Some of us have only a vague and rather general idea of how the Founder's lead and Commissioner Railton's example have been followed, but a special survey of our present Song Book makes one realize what an immense benefit the Army has reaped from the liberal practice, once so severely criticized, of using popular airs to accompany the salvation message.

Readers who are still little versed in Army hymnology may be interested by the following indications:

The tune "It was on the Cross" was originally a ballad, long since forgotten, "The sailor's grave."

"I have read of men of faith" was written to the air of G. F. Root's "The battle-cry of freedom."

"The Lion of Judah," known also as "The conquering Saviour," is by a Methodist preacher, William Jefferson, who borrowed the tune from "The lion of freedom is come from its den," a favourite of the Chartists when marching the streets of Leicester.

For "Sinner, see yon Light," Lieut.-Colonel Slater informed us that Captain Bateman used the air of "Lottie Lane." He borrowed the tune of "I traced her little footsteps in the snow" for his "Come, shout and sing," and that of "Under the Union Jack" for his "Under the

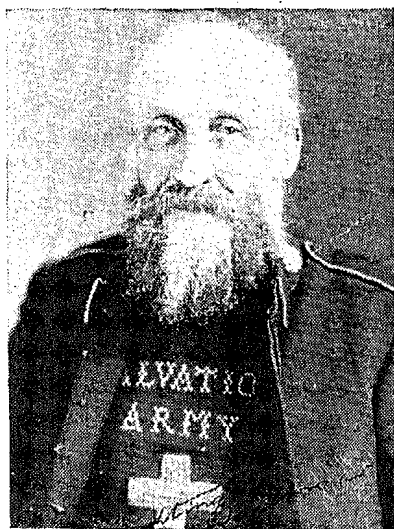
blood-and-fire flag." "Sailing sailing" became "Fighting, fighting, on the narrow way."

"O wanderer, knowing not the smile," by H. H. Booth, was written to the tune of "Footsteps on the stairs."

"We have a message, a message from Jesus," by R. R. Couch, is on the melody of "Come back to Erin," etc., etc.

We need not continue. The list would be too long and one can easily discover many more in our

Army Song-Writer



COMMISSIONER G. Railton, who acted as secretary to the Christian Mission, and continued to the end of his life an outstanding exponent of Salvationism.

Song Book, the music of which was "robbed from the world outside."

For years now many of these songs have been flying round the world on the wings of British and American airs of all kinds, translated into many languages.

They are being sung and heard by people who have no notion of the origin of their music. Thus, when French Salvationists are occupied in singing their rapturous "Amour merveilleux!" none of them, you may be sure, ever dream that the tune may suggest "Two lovely black eyes."

Ballads, ditties and shanties, practically unknown outside the English-speaking world, have been broadcast by the B.B.C., to be taken up by wireless stations abroad. They find new life everywhere. French and Swiss War Cry

THE POWER OF THE DRUM

IT is too often true that, in Salvation Army circles at any rate, the drum has for too long been regarded as the "cinderella" of the band—the starting point for a learner—and every attempt to break down the mistaken notion should be encouraged. But wherein lies the real poetic beauty of the drum?

It was a strong conviction of Lt.-Colonel J. Mackenzie Rogan (Senior Director of Music to H.M. Brigade of Guards, 1900-1920) that the drum was an instrument of great potentialities when used not merely as a supplement to the rest of the band, but as a separate entity. He felt sure that when used in its primitive and barbaric way it could move the human heart as much as the organ or violin.

Opportunity to confirm his belief came in 1902 when, in memorial services at St. Paul's Cathedral for Mr. Cecil Rhodes and those who had fallen in the Boer War, he composed a solemn drum prelude which, opening with a soft fluttering hardly audible, rose to a tremendous thunder and then faded away to a delicate murmur before finally dying away altogether.

The successful experiment was repeated at the funeral of King Edward eight years later, when all the side-drummers of the Brigade of Guards—eighty of them—were placed at the colonel's disposal and the prelude rewritten. The effect was electric, for the drums carried their awe-inspiring message into the hearts of all who heard them.

Present at one of the Cecil Rhodes memorial services was the then Staff-Captain Arthur Goldsmith, the brilliant young soprano cornet player of the International Staff Band. So impressed was he by the moving effect that a year or two later, when working on his first band selection for the International Music Competition, he introduced a similar dramatic touch which, aided by two trombone chords, which the composer described as a closing gate and later in rehearsals often added the words "too late," gave the unmistakable sense of awful doom.

To those privileged to play the "Mercy" selection—it secured first place—under the composer's baton in later years, the eerie drum part will for ever remain a thing of beauty perhaps unsurpassed in Army band music.

On South American Trails

(Continued from page 6)

Now we find ourselves ready for the last lap of our journey which has taken well into six weeks. At the airport, farewells are said, and we are in the air, headed for Santiago. The journey seems longer than its three hours, so anxious are we to be in our home city once again; but finally we spy them—even before we land—a group of officers from headquarters, standing there on the balcony of the airport terminal building, their dark uniforms and caps and bonnets outlined against the sky. How wonderful it is to see them and, moments later, to exchange greetings. Soon we pass through the portals of our little apartment, thanking God for journeying mercies and for the many blessed memories which we shall cherish of our trip into Peru, Bolivia, and the northern part of Chile.

boomers, visiting cafés or singing in the open air, are awakening new interest with songs composed recently to such homely and catchy tunes as "The Londonderry Air," "Loch Lomond," "The old rustic bridge," etc.

The other evening, in a village inn, a customer exclaimed: "Well done! You people know how to provide a new repertoire!"

The drum may be used for demonstration purposes when the skillful performers receive the deserved plaudits of the delighted audience, or as a necessary tempo-keeper on the march, but the real musical worth of the instrument must lie in its original function as a vehicle of spiritual emotion.—*The Musician*, London.

GOOD CAMPAIGN SLOGAN

A KANSAS City negro church has a slogan that might be useful to some Salvation Army corps in connection with the "For Christ and the People" Crusade, which says:

"Wake up, sing up, preach up, pray up, stay up, pay up, but never give up, back up, or shut up, until the cause of Christ in this church and in this world, is built up."

Calling The Tunes

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

(Continued from previous issues)

182. TRY AGAIN. Duncan Gray. This little-used tune is of Scottish origin and is named "Duncan Gray". George Farquhar Graham, in his "The Songs of Scotland adapted to their appropriate melodies, Vol. 1," 1848, says:

"It is generally reported" (he is quoting a Mr. Stenhouse) "that this lively air was composed by Duncan Gray, a carter in Glasgow, about the beginning of the last century, and that the tune was taken down from his whistling it two or three times to a musician in that city."

The words given in Graham's work were written by Burns in 1792. There have been some slight variations in the melody; the Army's setting as found in "Salvation Music, Vol. 1", No. 86, was much nearer the original setting.

183. STAND UP FOR JESUS. George James Webb.

Usually entitled "Morning Light", because of the tune's association with the words of S. F. Smith, "The morning light is breaking", the tune first appeared in "The Odeon", by J. G. Webb and Lowell Mason, Boston, 1837. Its first appearance as a hymn-tune was in the Wesleyan Psalmist, 1842, since when it has become associated chiefly with the words, "Stand up, stand up for Jesus". Its early use by Salvationists is evidenced by its inclusion in "Salvation Music, Vol. 1", and for Band Journal No. 23.

The composer, George Webb, was born at Rushmore Lodge, near Salisbury, Wilts., Eng., in 1803, and was intended for the ministry but chose music instead as his profession. He became the organist of a church in Falmouth, but in 1830 emigrated to America, where he taught piano and singing and quickly took a leading position as a teacher. He became a founder of Boston Academy of Music and acted as professor. He died in 1887 in New Jersey.

184. STEADILY FORWARD MARCH. J. Slack.

Both words and music were composed by a one-time officer, then serving in South Africa, the complete song appearing in "The Musical Salvationist", January, 1888, and the music only in Band Journal, No. 78. Its popularity can be gauged from the fact that the tune was featured as a massed band item at the first Crystal Palace Band Festival, in London, Eng., in 1891.

The composer, then Captain Slack, went to South Africa in 1886. He was author and composer of a number of stirring songs. This song was composed while he was on tour in the Cape Western Division, in Wellington, Cape Colony, and was the guest of South Africa's saintly minister, the Rev. Andrew Murray, noted preacher and writer on holiness, and author of "Abide in Christ". Mr. Murray's daughter was, at that time, Staff-Captain Emma Murray. The composer married Captain Isabella Rosburgh, of Lossiemouth, Scotland.

(To be continued)

The Thoroughness Of God

(Continued from page 3)

Not individuals only, but whole communities have come within the scope of God's decree to be holy. Concerning the children of Israel, at a time when God desired to lead them back into His ways He commanded His prophet to announce: "A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you, and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh. And I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them" (Ezekiel 36: 26-27). We know the regenerating effect which the fulfilment of this declaration had upon the Israelitish nation.

May we not say that that announcement from Heaven, now many centuries old, can be fittingly applied to the Church of God throughout the world in these present times of worldliness, self-seeking, and inward strife, and also, shall I add, to Salvation Army corps overtaken by coldness and indifference to their highest spiritual privileges?

Holiness For The Individual

But it is to the individual reader more especially that I would now recommend the power and glory of holy living, the cleansing of the spiritual soil within. Some, it may be, will ask the natural question, "How is this inward purging, this blessing of a clean heart, to be obtained?" To them I would answer—not by anything that man can do. The Apostle Paul, who himself had passed through seasons of black darkness because of the assertion and oppression of sin, tells us plainly that it is "Not of works, lest any man should boast" (Ephesians 2: 9).

Perhaps if Paul were alive today he would say, for instance, that no habit of going to church, or having one's name put on a Salvation Army roll, or engaging in religious work, is sufficient to effect that inward transformation.

Nor is the condition of a clean heart one into which a person can naturally grow. Growth of any sort requires something which has first been germinated and nourished, and while it is possible, as the Bible shows, to grow in grace, or, as I say, to be thereby nourished, the heavenly grace itself must first be implanted in the heart.

Putting Off The Old Man

This blessed experience, as the Apostle Paul declares, is the gift of God, the planting of the Holy Spirit. But the gift is conditional and the conditions as set forth in the Scriptures are that we put off the old man, of which I have already spoken, and put on the new man which, as Paul said, after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.

This putting off of the old man means our forsaking altogether evil thinking, wilfulness, sin, selfishness, and love of the world, and giving ourselves, with our will and affection and loyalties, to God in entire surrender; then to pray for the incoming of the divine Spirit and His purifying and quickening power, and at last to believe that the divine work has been accomplished.

Having thus obtained this priceless blessing and knowing our hearts to be entirely cleansed from sin, we must, as the Bible tells us, "hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering" (Hebrews 10: 23). To have been cleansed, no matter how thoroughly, does not mean that the heart is no longer exposed to all spiritual danger, all approaches of wrong. The Devil will do his best, by direct assault or by subtle means, to re-enter the heart and there, like the enemy with the tares, to sow fresh seeds of evil. Well does he know himself to be by long and skilled practice a past-master of the art, and history records how well he has succeeded in bringing down many giants of the faith, from Bible

times until now, who have ceased to be vigilant and reliant upon God.

This dearly-bought blessing of a clean heart can be retained only by our holding on in faith and prayer, by patient communion with God, by putting the precious truths of the Bible to our own account, and by ordering our lives according to God's perfect rule of love revealed in Jesus by showing love for the brethren, and most of all by a flow of fervent and humble love toward God.

"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you" (James 4: 7) wrote the Apostle James, a man of sound spiritual wisdom and his counsel in this matter has upheld many who might otherwise have stumbled and come to disaster.

After committing his soul to God, though feeling feeble in the faith, none need fear. We have a glad reminder, in the line of one of our inspired songs, that the Saviour is "strong to deliver—the weakest believer that hangs upon him."

Take time to be holy,
Be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive
Beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit
To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted
For service above.

The Story of the Week

THEY WON THEIR MAN

UNDER THE HEADING given above, the GALT EVENING REPORTER tells an incident related by an eye-witness who remarked, "I saw something Saturday night that I have never witnessed before."

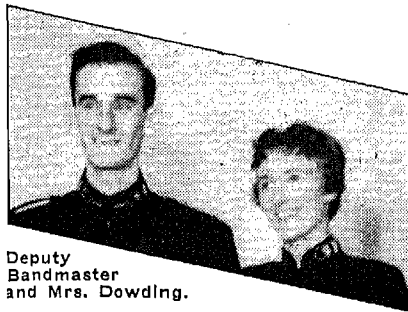
A stranger was seated alone in a beverage room. Although he had been imbibing freely during the previous week, he was not drunk on Saturday night but minding his own business. Suddenly the door opened and two Army lassies appeared, went to the man's table and started chatting with him. When a waiter appeared, they waved him away, and continued talking with the man. Then they got up to leave and the man followed them out to the street.

The newspaper finished the story there, but the corps correspondent, who sent it to THE WAR CRY, supplied the missing details. The man in question had knelt at the Army drum-head in the open-air two weeks previously. Due to a lay-off at his work he had lost his job, become discouraged, and taken to drink. The Salvationists, concerned about his soul's welfare sought him in the beverage room on the evening referred to.

When he followed his Army friends out of the public house, the man was taken to the home of Corps Secretary J. Lavender, where a group had gathered to pray for him. He stayed in the secretary's home overnight and all day Sunday and, in the salvation meeting at night, surrendered again to God. During the following week he said: "I have learned my lesson and am finished with drink."

It is such concern by Christ's people for the wayward and erring, as was shown by the Galt Salvationists that, applied all over the territory, will make most successful the campaign "For Christ and the People."

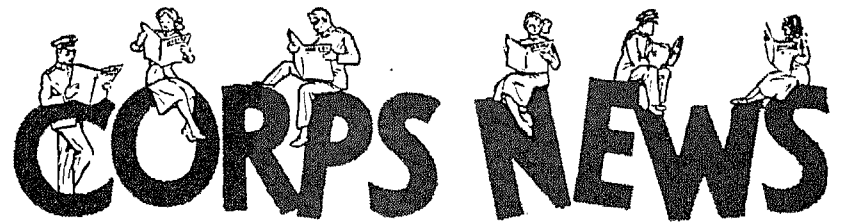
UNITED FOR SERVICE



Deputy Bandmaster and Mrs. Dowding.

SONGSTER Elizabeth Murray, and Deputy Bandmaster David Dowding, of the Toronto Temple Corps, were united in matrimony by Colonel G. Best (R) in the Danforth Citadel recently. The bride was supported by Songsters Bonnie Batton and Joan Marshall, bridesmaids, and by Songster Shirley Hindy, matron of honour. The groom was supported by his brother, Deputy Bandmaster H. Dowding, and the ushers were Bandsmen H. Jones and D. Hindy. The wedding party was in full uniform.

The bride was given away by her father, Sr.-Major T. Murray, and Brigadier C. Knaap, uncle of the



New Westminster, B.C., (Sr.-Capt. and Mrs. C. Gillingham). During the officers' furlough, meetings were led by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Oake (R), Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Carruthers (R), and Brigadier and Mrs. J. Gillingham (R), when times of blessing were experienced.

On another Sunday, 2nd-Lieuts. Norma Delamont and G. McInnes were welcomed home, and led the holiness meeting. A convincing Bible message was given by 2nd-Lieut. McInnes and, at the close, two young people knelt at the Mercy-Seat. In the salvation meeting, testimonies were given by the two young officers, and also by 2nd-Lieuts. Shirley Lamb and E. McInnes. Each spoke of joy in serving the Lord, and a solo by 2nd-Lieut. Lamb brought blessing. After the message by the commanding officer, hands were raised requesting prayer and one man sought the Saviour at the Mercy-Seat.

Seal Cove, F.B., Nfld., (Captain E. Darby, Pro-Lieut. Rene Fillier) extended a welcome to the new corps officers. The Lieutenant will be principal of the three-room day school.

This village consists of ninety families and is entirely Salvation Army. It is far removed from any other Army centre, and requires a day or two's travelling by coastal steamer to reach any other corps. There are 150 senior soldiers and fifty-three junior soldiers, who maintain real Salvation Army warfare.

While the men folk are away working in the forest, they wield a goodly influence among the ungodly. During the absence of the men, the women keep the flag flying.

Two young men from this corps have been accepted as candidates for the "Sword Bearers" Session.

Galt, Ont., (Sr.-Major L. Collins, 2nd-Lieut. O. Marshall). During the absence of the officers on furlough, helpful meetings were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. A. Parkinson, of the Eventide Home, Sr.-Major and Mrs. G. Talbot (R), Bandmaster H. French, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Dixon. Times of blessing and victory are being experienced in the corps.

Promoted To Glory

Sister Mrs. Ernest Camper, Windsor, Ont., Citadel Corps, was promoted to Glory following an illness of several weeks. She was a soldier of the Citadel Corps for forty-six years, and found her greatest joy in league of mercy activities. She was predeceased by her husband, some years ago. One son, Bandsman Fred Camper, three brothers, a sister and two grandsons survive her.

Funeral and committal services were conducted by Major J. Sloan. Major Grace Keeling sang "Face to Face with Christ my Saviour." Six nephews were pallbearers. A note of victory prevailed as many comrades gathered to pay respect to another of the thinning ranks of soldiers of such long standing.

Brother Andreas T. Rasmussen, Vancouver Temple, was promoted to Glory after many months of ill health and suffering. Unable to perform much active service in the corps for some time past because of his affliction, he nevertheless had rendered good service in years gone by in corps on the prairies and also in Vancouver. Some years ago he formed the first band at the Calgary Riverside Corps and later was bandmaster at the Calgary Hillhurst Corps. Moving to Vancouver, he became Bandmaster at South Vancouver. For many years he was a valued employee on the staff of the local Grace Hospital.

The funeral service as conducted by Major I. Halsey, and Mrs. Brigadier H. Nynerod soloed. Favourite songs of the departed comrade were sung and tributes paid.

CORRESPONDENTS

ALL corps correspondents are asked to submit any outstanding efforts or incidents in summer open-air work, having in mind the international campaign, "For Christ and the People". THE WAR CRY is anxious to report such undertakings as fully as possible from all parts of the Canadian Territory.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

MARRIAGE—

Captain Bruce Wesley Halsey, out of Saskatoon Citadel, Sask., on June 28, 1918, new stationed at Toronto Welfare Office, to Second-Lieutenant Catherine Morrison, out of Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., on June 29, 1953, and last stationed at Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, Que., on August 12, 1955, at North Toronto, by Brigadier J. Fraser Morrison.

W. Wycliffe Booth
Commissioner

COMING EVENTS

Commr. and Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth

Prince Rupert, B.C.: Fri-Mon Sept 2-5 (Native Congress)
Prince George, B.C.: Tue Sept 6
Nova Scotia: Divisional Camp, Wed-Sun Sept 14-17 (Maritime Officers Refresher Course)
Halifax, N.S.: Sun Sept 18
Regina, Sask.: Thu-Tue Sept 22-27 (Alta., Man., Sask. Congress)
Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.: Wed-Sun Sept 28-Oct 1 (Prairie Officers Refresher Course)
Moose Jaw, Sask.: Sun Oct 2
Training College, Toronto: Thu Oct 6 (Spiritual Day)

Mrs. Commr. W. Wycliffe Booth

Danforth, Toronto: Tue Sept 20 (Retirement of Lieut.-Colonel A. Fairhurst)

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON

Saint John, N.B.: Thu-Tue Sept 3-13 (New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island Congress)
Danforth, Toronto: Sun Sept 18 (Welcome of Cadets)
Regina, Sask.: Thu-Tue Sept 22-27 (Congress)
Vancouver, B.C.: Thu-Tue Sept 29-Oct 3 (British Columbia South Congress)
Mrs. Davidson will accompany

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel (R): Carleton Place, Ont.: Mon-Sun Sept 26-Oct 2 (United Evangelistic Meetings)

Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. F. Ham (R): Orillia, Ont.: Sun Sept 4

The Field Secretary

LT.-COLONEL C. WISEMAN

Toronto: Wed-Mon Aug 24-Sept 5 Brengle Institute
Dovercourt, Toronto: Sun Sept 4 (Brengle delegates participating)
Jane Street, Toronto: Sun Sept 11
Nova Scotia: Divisional Camp, Wed-Sun Sept 14-18 (Maritime Officers Refresher Course)
Regina, Sask.: Thu-Tue Sept 22-27 (Alta., Man., Sask. Congress)
Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.: Wed-Sun Sept 28-Oct 2 (Prairie Officers Refresher Course)

Colonel G. Best (R): Orillia, Ont.: Sat-Sun Sept 24-25

Lieut.-Colonel R. Raymer (R): Windsor, Ont.: Fri Sept 23; St. Thomas, Ont.: Sun Sept 25

Brig. W. Rich: Earlscourt, Toronto: Sun Sept 25

Sr.-Major W. Ross: Seba Beach, Alta.: Sat-Mon Sept 3-5; Lloydminster, Sask.: Sat-Sun Sept 10-11

Spiritual Special

Brigadier J. Hewitt

Main Brook: Sept 3-7
Engle: Sept 9-14
Roddickton: Sept 16-20
Seal Cove, White Bay: Sept 22-26
Hampden: Sept 28-Oct 3

THE WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder, Wilfred Kitching, General, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription rates should be made to the Printing Secretary at the same address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas Issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address for \$5, postpaid, or \$2.50 for six months.

Corps Taking 100 And Over War Crys Weekly

Over 600

Halifax, N.S.700
Dartmouth, N.S.650

300-500

Montreal-Ottawa Division
En Avant (French War Cry)500
Kitchener, Ont.400
Montreal Citadel400
Yarmouth, N.S.375
Brantford, Ont.375
Victoria, B.C., Temple365
Fredericton, N.B.365
Lisgar Street, Toronto350
New Westminster, B.C.350
Sydney Mines, N.S.320
Glace Bay, N.S.315
Hamilton, Bermuda305
Lethbridge, Alta.300
London, Ont., Citadel300
Moncton, N.B.300
Oshawa, Ont.300
Regina, Sask., Citadel300
Toronto Temple300
Windsor, Ont., Citadel300
St. Thomas, Ont.300

200-300

Yorkville, Toronto289
Hamilton, Ont., Citadel275
Hespeler, Ont.275
Kingston, Ont.275
Whitby, Ont.275
Woodstock, Ont.275
Belleville, Ont.260
Cranbrook, B.C.260
Peterborough, Ont.255
Moose Jaw, Sask.254
New Glasgow, N.S.250
Saint John Citadel250
Kentville, N.S.250
Campbellton, N.B.240
Sarnia, Ont.240
Saskatoon, Sask.240
New Waterford, Ont.235
Brockville, Ont.225
Galt, Ont.225
Fort William, Ont.225
Trail, B.C.225
Vancouver Temple225
Byng Ave., Toronto220
Timmins, Ont.220
Point St. Charles, Montreal215
Long Branch, Ont.210
Parliament St., Toronto205
Charlottetown, P.E.I.200
Earlscourt, Toronto200
London III, Ont.200
Ottawa, Ont., Citadel200
Saint Stephen, N.B.200
Stratford, Ont.200
Sudbury, Ont.200
Kitsilano, Vancouver200

(100-200)

Halifax II, N.S.195
Woodstock, N.S.190
St. Catharines, Ont.186
Newcastle, N.B.185
Sydney, N.S.185
Hamilton III, Ont.176
Dovercourt, Toronto170
East Toronto170
Niagara Falls, Ont.170
North Bay, Ont.170
Picton, Ont.170
Prince Albert, Sask.170
Sault Ste. Marie, I., Ont.170
Ellice Ave., Winnipeg168
Mount Pleasant, Vancouver165
Windsor, N.S.165
Nanaimo, B.C.165
Port Arthur, Ont.160
Cornwall, Ont.160
Winnipeg I, Man.160
Kirkland Lake, Ont.160
Riverdale, Toronto160
Hamilton II, Ont.159
Edmonton Citadel150
Drumheller, Alta.150
Danforth, Toronto150
Fairbank, Toronto150
Jane St., Toronto150
Kenora, Ont.150
Listowel, Ont.150
Mimico, Ont.150
North Vancouver150
Paris, Ont.150
Rhodes Ave., Toronto150
Brock Ave., Toronto145
West Toronto145
Prince Rupert, B.C.145
Collingwood, Ont.140
Midland, Ont.140
Gladstone Ave., Ottawa140
Tillsonburg, Ont.140
Thorold, Ont.140
Truro, N.S.140
Olds, Alta.140
Owen Sound, Ont.140
Wetaskiwin, Alta.140
Orillia, Ont.139
Somerset, Bermuda135
Barrie, Ont.135
Chatham, Ont.135
Harbour Light, Vancouver135
Leamington, Ont.135
London IV, Ont.135
Napanea, Ont.135
Port Hope, Ont.135
Sherbrooke, P.Q.135
St. John's Citadel, Nfld.135
Trenton, Ont.135
Welland, Ont.135
Bridgewater, N.S.135
Tweed, Ont.135
Amherst, N.S.130
Hamilton I, Ont.130
Hamilton VI, Ont.130
Newton, B.C.130
Notre Dame, Montreal130

Sault Ste. Marie II, Ont.130
Simcoe, Ont.130
South Vancouver, B.C.130
Swift Current, Sask.130
Twillingate, Nfld.130
Verdun, Montreal130
Brampton, Ont.125
Ferne, B.C.125
High River, Alta.125
Gander, Nfld.125
Liverpool, N.S.125
Mount Dennis, Toronto125
North Sydney, N.S.125
Oakville, Ont.125
Peterborough, Byersville125
Penticton, B.C.125
Port Colborne, Ont.125
Park Extension, Montreal125
Medicine Hat, Alta.125
Vancouver, Grandview125
Woodbine, Toronto125
Lindsay, Ont.125
St. George's, Bermuda125
Botwood, Nfld.120
Hanover, Ont.120
Wallaceburg, Ont.120
Whitney Pier, N.S.120
Saint John West115
Brandon, Man.115
Buchan Mines, Nfld.115
Cobourg, Ont.115
Estevan, Sask.115
Flin Flon, Man.115
St. John's Temple, Nfld.115
Southampton, Bermuda115
Corner Brook, Nfld.112
Bowmanville, Ont.110
Calgary II, Alta.110
Chilliwack, B.C.110
New Aberdeen, N.S.110
Saskatoon II, Sask.110
Strathroy, Ont.110
Maisonneuve, Montreal110
Partington Ave., Windsor110
Essex, Ont.105
Stellarton, N.S.105
Ingersoll, Ont.105
Dawson Creek, B.C.100
Digby, N.S.100
Dundas, Ont.100
Dunnville, Ont.100
Bonavista, Nfld.100
East Windsor, Ont.100
Fort Frances, Ont.100
Greenwood, Toronto100
New Liskeard, Ont.100
Prince George, B.C.100
Smiths Falls, Ont.100
Victoria West100
Weyburn, Sask.100

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing relatives and friends; and as far as possible, befriend and assist any one in difficulty.

Because of the heavy expenses involved, two dollars should accompany each application where possible. Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

AMES, John H. About 57 years of age. Born in England. Dietitian in Syracuse, N.Y. May now be residing in Canada. Friends in U.S.A. enquiring. 13-706

FRASER, Ralph Virgil. Born December 2, 1934, Rosetown, Sask. Usually employed in lumber camps. Was living in Regina, 1954. Mother anxious for news. 12-420

GOUGH, Gordon Myles. Born New Brunswick, April 1, 1924. Occupation, farming and lumbering. Mother enquiring. 12-697

HENRY, Eugene Burton. Age 26 years. Was in Calgary when last heard from. Occupation, factory worker. Mother anxious for news. 12-665

KELLY, Thomas Patrick. Born at Nantwick, Eng., March 2, 1908. Emigrated to Canada 1921 or 1922. Sister in England anxious for news. 12-689

PRYMAK, Stefan. About 60 years of age. Came to Canada from Poland, 1930. Last heard from was working on farm in Manitoba. Friends anxious for news. 12-699

RAND, Peter. Born in Denmark in 1899. Emigrated to Canada 1929. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 150 lbs; blue eyes. Worked on dairy farms in vicinity Flin Flon, Manitoba, and Cobalt, Ontario. Relatives in United States and Denmark anxious to contact. 12-463

SINCLAIR, Kenneth. Born Selkirk, Man., February 13, 1910. Occupation, mines. Mother and sister enquiring. 12-654

WHITE, James. Born in Ireland, November 11th, 1895. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair and complexion. Came to Canada in June, 1928. Was in Toronto when last heard from. Wife in Ireland enquiring. 12-468

TRAVELLING?

OCEAN PASSAGE ARRANGED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured

Passengers Met at Railway Depots and Steamship Docks

Minimum Rates—Maximum Service
The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont., phone WA. 4-2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

Memories of a solo by royal command were evoked by the recent promotion to Glory of Band Reservist E. Cook, of Eastbourne, Eng. well-known in the south of England. One of the highlights of this Salvationist's long and useful life of service occurred whilst he was "specialling" at Cowes, Isle of Wight. He was singing a solo opposite the Royal Yacht Club, when he was requested by the then Prince of Wales (later King Edward VII) to repeat one of the verses.

A man who defied the King's Regulations during World War I and thus won for himself and comrade Salvationists the right to wear Army uniform has been promoted to Glory at Sheffield, Eng. Brother H. Wood, was one of the first soldiers to fight for the right to be enlisted as "Salvation Army." In 1915 he was arrested by the military police for breaking the King's Regulations by speaking in an open-air meeting at Ipswich, Eng., whilst in military uniform. In 1919, however, he was allowed the privilege of entering and leaving barracks in full Salvation Army uniform. He was one of the first party of bodyguards at the lying-in-state of the Founder, William Booth, at Clapton Congress Hall in 1912.

RALLY DAY SUPPLIES

NOW AVAILABLE — ORDER EARLY AND BE SURE

Promotion Day Cards - - -	Doz. .35	\$2.00 per 100
Rally Day Postcards - - -	Doz. .35	\$2.00 per 100
Rally Day Buttons - - -	Doz. .40	\$2.80 per 100
S.A. Welcome Buttons - - -	Doz. .40	\$2.80 per 100
("Come to S.A. Sunday school" in two Colors and Red Shield)		
Rally Day Tags - - -	Doz. .30	
Absentee and Invitation Cards - - -	Doz. .35	
Miniature S.A. Flags - - -	Doz. .25	
Programme Folders for Rally Day - - -	Ea. .01½	
Rally Day Programme Book—No. 3 - - -	Ea. .40	
Rally Day Programme Book—No. 5 - - -	Ea. .40	

Some of the Corps and Church Sunday Schools are adopting the plan of sending a special invitation to each home for Rally Day, promising each child attending Sunday School that day, a little gift as a remembrance of the occasion.

We have:	
12 in. Rulers with Scripture Text - - -	Ea. .05
Pencils with Scripture Text - - -	Ea. .05
Book Marks - - -	Doz. .28
Book Marks - - -	Doz. .30
Book Marks - - -	Pkg. of 10 .30
Book Marks - - -	Ea. .03
Book Marks - - -	Ea. .05
Book Marks - - -	Ea. .15
Mottoes to hang on wall - - -	Doz. .25
Mottoes to hang on wall - - -	Ea. .05
Mottoes - - -	Ea. .06
Mottoes - - -	Ea. .08
Mottoes - - -	Ea. .10
Mottoes - - -	Ea. .15
Mottoes - - -	Ea. .20

The Trade Dept., Dundas and Victoria Sts., Toronto 1, Ont.

Territorial :: Tersities

Birth: To 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. M. Robinson, Dawson Creek, B.C., a son on August 8.

Captain and Mrs. K. Abrahamse are now in Canada on homeland furlough from Africa, and are resting at 115-18th Ave., N. E., Calgary, Alta. Mrs. Abrahamse (nee Myrtle Erb) is a Canadian missionary officer.

Sr.-Major Mrs. S. Rideout desires to thank comrades and friends for their prayers and expressions of sympathy received in the sudden passing of her brother, while he was on vacation in Newfoundland from the United States.

Sr.-Major Earle Harris and Major Herbert Sparks wish to express their appreciation for the messages of sympathy received since the passing of Mrs. Harris (the former Captain C. Sparks).

Major A. Rawlins, Sr.-Captain E. Parr, Captain J. Carter, and 1st-Lieut. K. Evenden attended the Gilwell Scout Camp, situated at Blue Springs, Ont., graduating in the Wood Badge Part II course of training.

ADVANCED TRAINING COURSES

THE following officers have completed the courses indicated:

PERSONAL SOUL WINNING—

Mrs. Second-Lieutenant Baden Marshall; Second-Lieutenant William Hodge; Second-Lieutenant John Nelson; Sergeant Donald Hollingworth.

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT STUDIES—

Second-Lieutenant David Gruer.

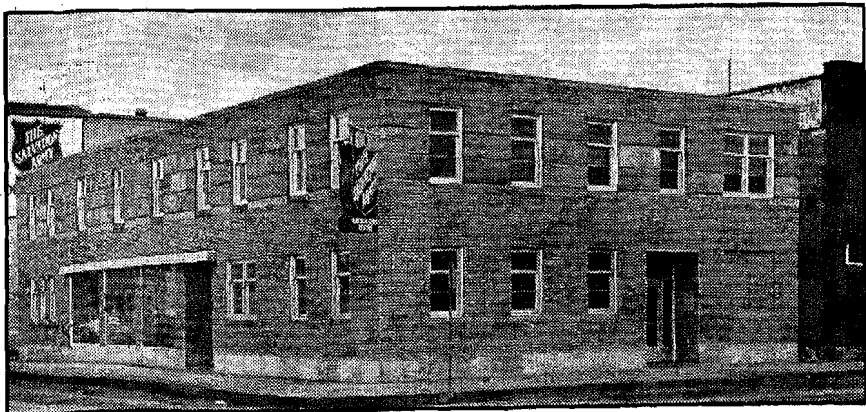
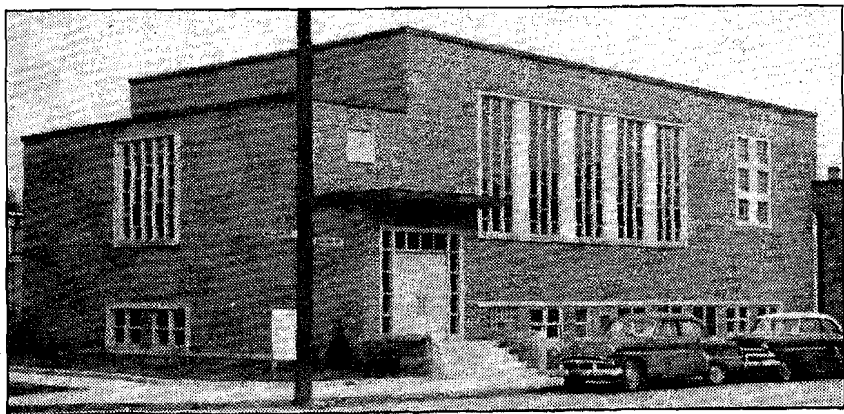
BIBLE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS—

Second-Lieutenant Herbert Fraser; Second-Lieutenant Alexander Macmillan.

THE HISTORY OF THE SALVATION ARMY—(Part One)—

Second-Lieutenant Mona Smith.

(Upper): THE FINE and commodious citadel recently erected in Brantford, Ont., to take care of the growing demands of the corps' senior and youth work. Brigadier and Mrs. B. Jones are the newly-appointed corps officers.
(Lower): MEN'S social service centre in Saskatoon, Sask., dedicated by the Territorial Commander. The thrift store can be seen on the left. Major E. Brunson is the Superintendent.



AN OPEN DOOR IN AFRICA

BY BRIGADIER JOHN USHER, South Africa

TALL blue gum-trees and bushy black wattles hide effectively any suggestion of an Army settlement at Inswepe, but in a clearing in this bush stands the newly built hall, the neatly-thatched officers' quarters and what remains of the ant-eaten old hall, now being removed.

Second-Lieutenant and Mrs. Dube came here just nine months ago. Then, the quarters was almost denuded of thatch and the old hall not much better than it is today. The comrades live rather far removed from the corps and are mostly employed in the plantations during the week.

Without mentioning their plight to the divisional commander, this couple, straight from training, set to to build a new hall, and to re-roof their quarters.

Both carried water nearly a mile, cut the timber, made their plaster-mud, raised the walls, and even manufactured their own wall colour-wash from clay dug out of a "donga" some two miles from the settlement. The only help received was with the roofing timber and thatch. So the new hall, twice the size of the old one, was the surprise packet kept in store for the divisional commander when he arrived with Mrs. Brigadier Usher and Captain Nobbs.

Later in the evening, natives began to arrive—some on cycles, some having walked several miles. The hall was comfortably filled and a bright meeting was soon in progress. Many knelt at the Mercy-Seat. There were several enrolments and dedications by the divisional commander.

In Swaziland the Zulu tongue is well understood but the local people have the habit of changing every "Z" to a "T" when speaking—like "Swati" for "Swazi." It is a lovely land, with high mountains and clear rivers running swiftly over rocky beds. Cattle and small stock graze peacefully in luscious pasture. The Swazi themselves seem little changed—their long bleached

hair, colourful attire and proud women folk.

Irrigation schemes, afforestation, coming factories—all speak of good management by the authorities—schools—mostly mission—hospitals and clinics, sale yards and local markets with native-grown produce suggest that her people are quickly awakening to the opportunities of a new age.

Mbabouwe, the capital, is a town set on a hill, with trees and gardens adding yet more beauty to what is naturally beautiful. Modern buildings and lovely shop windows charm the eye and do not detract from the pleasantness of the town.

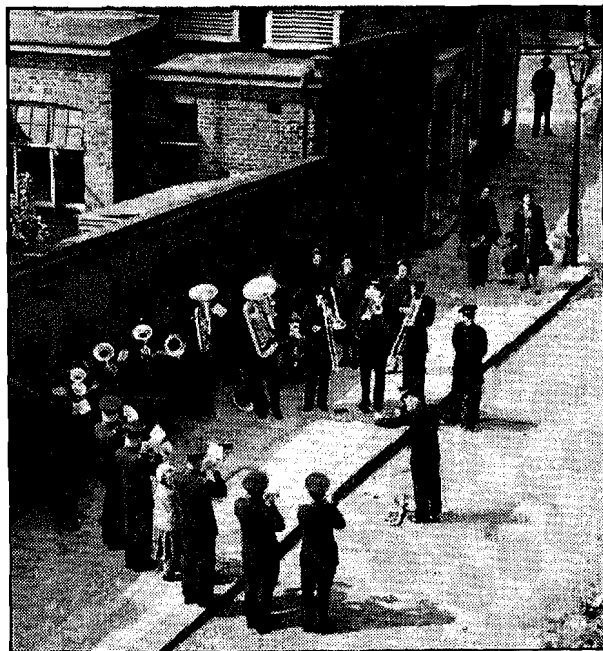
After years the Army has at last a little place in this most delightful land—would to God it were bigger—but the mighty rivers that feed the ocean begin in dripping fountains. So not to be despised is that little society among the koppies, where several gather each week to pray that God will send them an "Umfindisi."

Next we journeyed to Drie Koppies, where Lieutenant and Mrs. Makukuli, with their people awaited the arrival of the divisional party.

The marching Salvationists circled under a large tree and then seated themselves in a circle. Lieut. S. Muguewya took part. No hall here and a very primitive quarters—the officer and most of his people having just moved up from Alkoti. Good penitent-form results and excellent singing resulted.

All day Saturday was spent sorting out names and families, and in writing up new rolls. On Sunday, long before day-break, the "bell" was rung and the officers recited loudly the story of the Gospel.

Across the Komati River, still



TELLING OUT THE OLD, OLD STORY

ONE OF the many London, England, corps holding an open-air meeting for the benefit of the patients in the Hampstead Hospital. In all of the eighty-five countries and colonies where the Army flag flies, this type of service is greatly appreciated by the lonely and the sick.

running several inches over the low level Tonga bridge, is a new centre of work. Envoy J. Mabangu and his people are now settled near the Portuguese East Border. Sunday was a profitable day (as Salvationists regard profit) for souls were saved and soldiers made. Mangweni—"In the bush"—is an applicable name for this new corps, which was previously known as Tinbosch.

Pegs were drawn on Tuesday morning and the car literally pushed its way through grass and bush until the radiator was smothered and had to be cleared of grass and leaves. Half of the people from Nlokoli have settled with their chief at Esikwameni. Here a new corps, temporarily run by a sergeant, has sprung into being.

A night school has been started for some thirty-six herd boys and

Next evening, in a local church, loaned us for the occasion, three couples were sworn-in as soldiers. In the past nine months the roll of this new opening hall had quadrupled. All glory to God! Barber-ton, too, has no hall but things are moving—and moving fast. God is for us—victory is sure! Pray for this section of our mission field. With officers and means another six corps could be opened immediately.

Editor's Note:—The foregoing might easily be dismissed as a "routine report". But what a challenge is to be read between the lines.

The call of the mission fields in the South African Territory is daily becoming more and more insistent. Have you asked yourself: "What can I do to help?" If God calls you to give yourself—or your money—to further the Gospel among the Africans, don't hesitate. "Whatever He saith unto you, do it."

UNITED FOR SERVICE



THE wedding ceremony of 2nd-Lieut. Catherine Morrison to Captain Bruce Halsey was solemnized in the North Toronto Citadel on Friday, August 12. The bride's father, Brigadier J. Fraser Morrison officiated, assisted by the groom's father, Major Edgar Halsey.

The bride was escorted by her uncle, Brigadier R. Watt. Attending the bride was her sister, 2nd-Lieut. Margaret Morrison. Captain Wm. Kerr was the best man. Mrs. C. Braund soloed, 2nd-Lieut. V. Walter was the standard bearer, and C. MacTavish and D. Morrison were the ushers. Captain Evelyn Hammond was pianist.

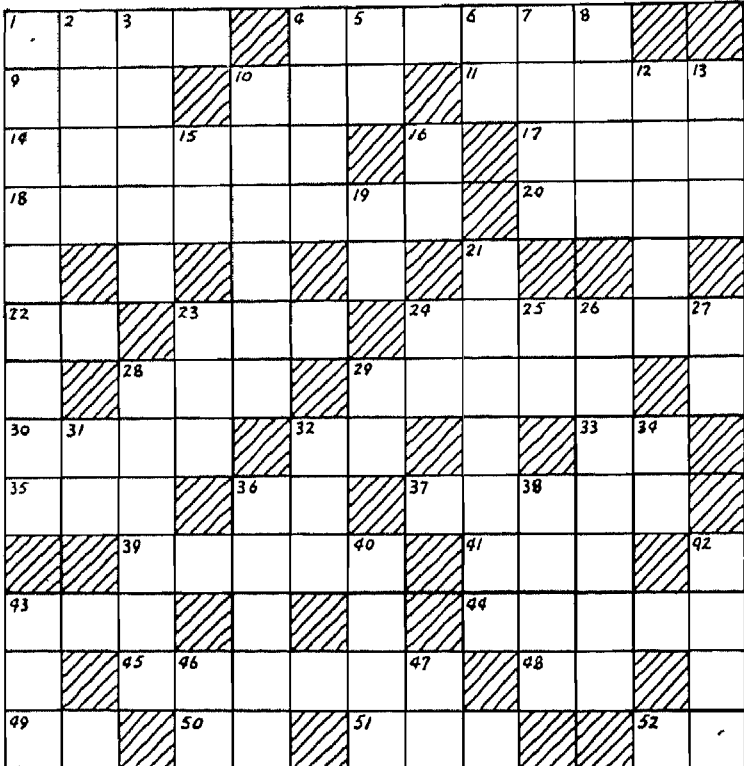
Captain Halsey is attached to the Welfare Office, Toronto.

we congratulate our local leaders on their enterprise. An old plow beam acts the part of a bell and, when struck, effectively gathered some fifty people for an unannounced meeting.

Via Komatipoort to Barberton—travelling in pouring rain—camp was set up at a late hour. Lieut. and Mrs. James Ndlovu had prepared a sumptuous meal for their leaders.

The New Testament In Crossword Puzzles

"The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him." John 2:2



No. 13

C. W.A.W. Co.

NICODEMUS VISITS JESUS

John 3

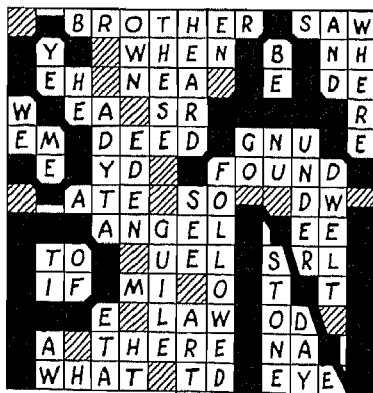
HORIZONTAL

- 1 "Ye must be . . . again" :7
- 4 "even so must the Son of man be . . . up" :14
- 9 Large Australian bird
- 10 " . . . shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things" :12
- 11 "That which is born of the . . . is . . ." :6
- 14 Flowers
- 17 "God . . . not his son into the world to condemn" :17
- 18 Repeats
- 20 Esau Gen. 36:1
- 22 Number of Psalm beginning, "O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger"
- 23 and 30 across "and . . . loved darkness rather . . . light" :19
- 24 Accumulated
- 25 "How . . . a man be born when he is old" :4
- 29 "master of Israel, and knowest not . . . things" :10
- 30 See 23 across
- 32 Royal city of the Canaanites Josh. 8:1
- 33 Central America (abbr.)
- 35 Barnyard fowl
- 36 " . . . Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness" :14
- 37 "can he . . . the second time into his mother's womb" :4
- 39 "The same came to Jesus by . . ." :2
- 41 Head of a family of Gad I Chron. 5:15
- 43 Gone by
- 44 "For God so . . . the world" :16
- 45 "If I have told you earthly . . . and ye believe not" :12
- 48 "except God . . . with him" :2
- 49 "he that doeth truth cometh . . . the light" :21
- 50 Half an em
- 51 "even the . . . of man which is in heaven" :13
- 52 "The wind bloweth where . . . listeth" :8

VERTICAL

- 1 "That whosoever . . . in him should not perish" :15
- 2 Leave out
- 3 "a . . . of the Jews" :1
- 4 Unable to find the way
- 5 Isle of Wight (abbr.)

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



Answers to last week's Puzzle

- 6 Territorial Force (abbr.)
- 7 In a different manner
- 8 "because their . . . were evil" :19
- 10 "no man hath ascended up to . . . , but he" :13
- 12 Breathe audibly while sleeping
- 13 Hartmann (abbr.)
- 15 A Benjamite I Chron. 7:12
- 16 "He that believeth on him . . . not condemned" :18
- 19 Ancestor of Jesus Luke 3:28
- 21 "but have . . . life" :15
- 23 "There was a . . . of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus" :1
- 24 Shilling (abbr.)
- 25 Bone
- 26 "and ye . . . not our

- witness" :11
- 27 "no man can . . . that these miracles . . . that thou doest, except" :2
- 28 "he . . . see the kingdom of God" :3
- 29 Seventh tone of the scale
- 31 "that . . . gave his only begotten Son" :10
- 32 Ember
- 34 Capital of Moab Num. 21:15
- 36 "Except a man be born . . . " :3
- 38 Think according to one's wishes (slang.)
- 40 Labels
- 42 Publish
- 43 "we know that thou . . . a teacher come from God" :2
- 46 Same as 31 down
- 47 " . . . is every one that is born of the Spirit" :8

C. W.A.W. Co.

NO.12

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary,
LT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

SR.-MAJOR Mae Young, Matron of Edmonton, Alta., *Sunset Lodge*, sends a most interesting account of a day's outing arranged at Seba Beach for the leaguers who are residents of the home. In part the Major says, "Mrs. C. White, Mrs. Sneddon, and Mrs. L. Giles, who are our home league leaders, arranged everything, and Sr.-Captain Ivy Maddocks, in charge of the camp, did everything to make the day a memorable one. Five cars transported the women and, within a few minutes of our arrival at the camp, we all sat down to a delicious roast beef dinner. Then we enjoyed a walk to the beach, and later Sr.-Captain Maddocks showed pictures of camp happenings which all enjoyed. Following supper, we started for home arriving about eight o'clock, in time for prayers and a cup of tea before bed. Many expressions of delight were heard from the women. Miss Birch, ninety-two years of age on August 12, couldn't get over the wonder of such a happy day. Our grateful thanks go to all who helped to make the day so wonderful."

Secretary Mrs. M. Littleton, of Fenelon Falls, Ont., reports an afternoon when Christmas cards were made for Trinidad, and the heat of the day was tempered by looking at the snow scenes. Another meeting was held in the rock garden overlooking the falls, where there was a breeze. The summer sale was held one Saturday morning outside the post office—"the hottest corner in town"—when an increase over the previous year's amount was raised. Hot weather has affected attendances but interest has been maintained. Mrs. R. Reynon was the recipient of congratulations and a gift in honour of her fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Following the Jackson's Point Home League Camp, and as a result of the sale held there, it was possible to send to Major Margaret Burns, in Malaya, sufficient funds to purchase a sewing machine. The Major writes, "Please accept our great thanks for the money received from Canada. I was able to purchase a Singer sewing machine, a button holer and a roll of material for making cot sheets, with the money. The day I exchanged the money it was at high value, so I got \$400 in Malayan funds for it. Since getting the machine last week we have already made sixteen small flannellette night-gowns and now we will be able to make the rest of them. The gift of this sewing machine is a direct answer to prayer." The Major mentions difficulties experienced with her small charges which include shortage of water, sore eyes, and measles. However, much pleasure and blessing was brought to all the Malayan officers by the visit of Commissioner J. Allan.

Another letter of thanks for home league contributions comes from Mrs. Sr.-Major V. Underhill, of

Trinidad. Mrs. Underhill also writes of a recent home league rally held in their new hall. She says, "We had a great time. A new home league secretary was commissioned, there was a candlelight enrolment of new members, the announcement of the winner of the divisional banner, and a Bible story-telling contest. I wish you could have heard the excellent delivery of some of the contestants! The prizes were good books on the home. One country league put on a sketch of how a new member was introduced to the home league and welcomed into the meeting. It was humorous in parts but well done and had an excellent moral."

Mrs. Underhill requests that we acknowledge gifts for the new hall and quarters. These were received from Byersville, Fenelon Falls, St. James (Winnipeg), and Bowmanville leagues, and many individuals, including quite a number of retired officers. Sarnia sent a gift for furnishings for the new quarters. St. James sent copies of *The Canadian Home Leaguer* as also did St. Thomas. Parcels of used clothing have arrived from Kitchener, as well as excellent young people's material. Appreciation is also expressed for the many kind messages received in connection with the silver wedding anniversary of Sr.-Major and Mrs. Underhill.

Secretary Mrs. A. Ballantine sends the Windsor Citadel's quarterly missionary contribution of \$25 which we will gladly allocate to the new Madras hospital scheme. Mrs. Ballantine writes, "Last quarter we purchased a bolt of material and sent it direct to Colonel Blanche Pojoul in Rome. This material was to be used for the making of skirts to go with white blouses, the material for which we sent last year. These will be worn by the girls at the summer camp operated by the Army near Rome." Northern Ontario Division leagues have also helped with this project.

Grand Prairie, Alta., league members, under the leadership of Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. G. King and Mrs. H. Monkman, conducted a Jubilee Year celebration at the *Pioneer Lodge* recently. A presentation of a radio was made to the aged guests of the institution, and a programme of instrumental and vocal music was enjoyed.

STOP HURRYING

THE Bible seldom speaks, and certainly never its deepest, sweetest words, to those who always read in a hurry. Nature can only tell her secrets to such as will sit still in her sacred temple till their eyes lose the glare of earthly glory and their ears are attuned to her voice. And shall revelation do what nature cannot? Never. The man who shall win the blessedness of hearing the voice of divine wisdom must watch daily at her gates, and wait at the posts of her doors.—F. B. Meyer.

THE REGINA, SASK., CITADEL Home League, showing Mrs. Captain J. Ivany, wife of the commanding officer, and Treasurer Mrs. Irene Hill, seated in the centre of the front row.



THE WAR CRY



Memories of a Veteran of the Siege of Ladysmith

OUR SERIAL STORY

THE STORY THUS FAR

As a young lad, James Watson meets the Army in Dartford, Eng., in 1886. He becomes a gunner in the Garrison Artillery. His company is booked for India and they make the journey to Rangoon, Burma. A year later he makes his decision for Christ in a Methodist chapel. He is ordered home to England following a bout of illness and, after furlough, is posted to Ireland, when he becomes batman to Captain F. Lyons for a short time. He enjoys the fellowship of the naval and military league both overseas and in Britain. Acceptance of the invitation to become servant to Sir George White takes him to Africa where he takes part in the defence of Ladysmith. Severe hardships and privations are endured. After the Boer War, Watson leaves the military ranks.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Remarkable Answer to Prayer

FOR a short while I worked at the Royal Artillery Mess, at Woolwich. Actually this was the beginning of a long period of lean days for my wife and me, for in October, 1905, I was married. Money, or the complete lack of it, was the problem and often I was out of work, and had no income and no cash on hand. During one of these times, a remarkable answer to prayer was given, and in such a way as may make it helpful to others to know about it.

One Saturday night I was at the lowest ebb, financially, that I had ever been in my life, with no food in the house and not a penny piece in my pocket. We needed something for Sunday's dinner. I made a parcel of two pairs of boots—one pair of my own and one pair of my wife's—and went out on the street late at night, sold them for ninepence (eighteen cents) and bought food to tide us over the week-end. On Sunday, during the day, my wife and I made a list of the furniture we could do without, and purposed to sell out and move into one room.

After we had arranged with a second-hand dealer to buy the things, a little old woman, who lived next door to us, came to the steps of her shop, and asked me to come inside.

"I can't," I told her. "I'm waiting for someone." I did not disclose my business; no one knew of our circumstances but my wife and me.

The woman went inside her shop, then came out again immediately. She came over to me and pressed £2 (\$10 in those days) into my hand, saying, "The Lord told me to give you this. I was saving it for my rent."

Can you wonder that the tears rolled down my cheeks? Five minutes afterwards the furniture dealer came with his barrow and, when I told him it did not matter now, he became angry, saying I was making a fool of him. I went to my landlord, paid him 7/6 (\$1.75) for the week's rent and gave notice that I would move during the week. Having to write to Brigadier Allen, I told her of the generosity of the woman living next door, remarking that, although my neighbour did not know where the next week's rent would come from, she felt assured God would answer her prayer and the money would be forthcoming. I simply referred to her perfect trust in God, which put me to shame because of my doubting after the wonderful way God had led me in the past.

One evening my wife and I went to the meeting in the Army hall, and I hurried home to put up the shutters of the little shop for the old woman next door. She said, "I have a registered letter here for you which I signed for." Then came the surprise. The letter was from Brigadier Allen, who wrote:

"I did not see quite how to do what I wished until Christmas—so laid it before the Lord that He might show me. The very next morning this enclosure was placed in my hands—with a further gift for rescue work. Please keep the £5 (\$25) yourself and give your old lady next door £2.10.0 (\$12.50). Tell her God sent it. She is to be content with thanking Him."

I at once gave my neighbour the £2.10.0, and offered to pay her back the £2 she so kindly gave me.

But she said, "No, God has paid me back with ten shillings interest. He told me to give you the £2."

This person's trust in God has been a lesson in faith to me ever

since, strengthening my trust.

There were other occasions on which Brigadier Allen gave practical assistance to us in time of need but, underlying all—and of the highest value to us—was the spirit of which this inquiry—only one of many such—is typical:

"I wonder what God is doing with you? Something fine, or He would not give you all this discipline. At any rate, He is teaching you faith."

The testing time was to continue for many months. The decision was taken to emigrate to the United



She pressed £2 into my hand, saying, "The Lord told me to give you this."

States and in November, 1907, my wife, baby daughter, and I arrived at Highspire, Pennsylvania. I was able to obtain work almost at once and was relieved in some measure from the burden I had endured. Across the Atlantic, the Brigadier's encouraging spirit still sustained us, advising me, "You will get to work for God somewhere, won't you?"

Find some mission room, or a church that loves the lost, if you have not the Army. Only set to work to keep the furnace in your soul at white heat. Keep the fire of Heaven burning brightly in your soul."

As a matter of fact, I was able to follow her advice and have happy memories of spiritual work in Highspire. There was a minister whom the Brigadier described—when I had written her of our associations—as "quite one in a thousand."

It should be explained that these spiritual "epistles" so generously sent were written in the midst of many difficulties, to which she seldom made reference. Her work in the editorial department was taxing and, in addition, she was suffering increasingly poor health. Among the duties which she carried out while in this appointment was the writing of several books in the series, *The Warrior's Library*, including *Harvests of the East*, *Bernard of Clairvaux*, and *Kingdom Makers*, and also some volumes of the *Red-Hot Library* series, the best-known perhaps being *Fletcher of Madeley*. Eventually, her illness progressed until she was unable to walk, and scarcely able to use her hands for writing. Although a stay in a nursing home improved her condition considerably, she was forced to take a year's leave and journeyed to the United States, spending the greater part of it in California, with its drier climate.

At the same time, my own struggles were increasing and, at last, my wife and our children returned to England, whence I was prepared to follow. In the midst of these circumstances, Brigadier Allen wrote: "You have had some rough experiences in your life, haven't you? The Master is taking a deal of trouble to get His image to shine brightly in you; there must be some grand things in store that He should work so hard at you!"

The Brigadier visited Canada and, for the first time, spoke of the possibility of her living there, remarking: "This is a wonderful country... How little it really matters where one lives if one is only at home in God! Content in Him! Satisfied and happy in His abiding presence and sweetness. Through all these long, hard days, I am revelling in the promise: 'In Him a well—springing up!' There is nothing in the whole world equal, nay, to be compared to knowing God and talking with Him."

(To be continued)

An Early-Day English Band



THE BAND attached to the Woolwich (London) Corps, of which Brother James Watson was a member in the early part of the century.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs recently held an Art Talent Scholarship Contest, in the United States, sponsored by a commercial firm. The winner was Miss Marilyn Whipple, of Gales Ferry, Conn., and her subject was entitled "The Salvation Army." We congratulate Miss Whipple upon her choice of subject and upon her success.

The Soul-Winner's Corner

A WEEKLY MESSAGE

BY MAJOR LESLIE PINDRED
Secretary to the Council of War



"For Christ And The People" Campaign

- THIS CAMPAIGN is a movement to communicate the message of Christ's redeeming grace to the people of Canada.
- THE COMMISSIONER has agreed that a national house-to-house Visitation Crusade shall be held as part of the campaign. All officers and soldiers are expected to participate in the crusade.
- PRINTED MATERIAL, including handbooks of guidance, tracts, etc., for the Visitation Crusade, is now on its way to corps officers.
- FOLLOWING is a brief outline of the programme of action for the Visitation Crusade, month by month, as suggested by the Territorial Council of War:
OCTOBER—ORGANIZATION: A month of prayer and preparation for the national Visitation Crusade.
NOVEMBER—TRAINING: Corps officers will brief workers on the technique of house-to-house visitation.
DECEMBER—DEDICATION: Interest in the crusade will be kept alive. The watch-night service and New Year's Sunday meetings will be times of spiritual dedication to the crusade.
JANUARY—VISITATION: Every home in Canada that can be reached should be visited by Salvationists.
FEBRUARY—FOLLOW-UP: The work commenced in January will be completed and all "prospects" followed up with prayerful care.
MARCH AND APRIL—SPIRITUAL CAMPAIGNS: Permanent visitation organization will be set up in corps. New people will be integrated into the life of the corps. Special campaigns will be organized and enrolments of junior and senior soldiers held in every corps in Canada over the Easter week-end.
- WIDE SCOPE is left for local initiative in the development of campaign plans, which should include series of evangelistic meetings in all corps.
- COMMENCE praying now that God will guide the Army as Salvationists across the land move out into the communities

“FOR CHRIST AND THE PEOPLE”

11.—THE SOUL-WINNER AND HIS VACATION

THIS is still the vacation season. How wonderful it is that the majority of people today are able to leave the things which occupy the hands and the mind the greater part of the year, and rest. However, true rest is not cessation from all activity. "Rest", the poet admonishes, "is not quitting the busy career . . . but the fitting of self to one's sphere".

A CONSECRATED vacation that benefits body, mind and soul, is not an idle vacation. What a wonderful opportunity it affords us of making friends with a number of good books. An officer comrade writes, "I have just finished reading *The Portrait of a Prophet*, and I feel that I have stored up enough inspiration and enough platform material to carry me through a year!" A retired officer, whom I respect greatly, recently enjoyed a rest which consisted of subsistence in large part upon drinking water, and a thorough reading of the Bible. To use his own words he experienced, "spiritual, mental and physical rejuvenation". A zealous young officer, whose heart is on fire for God and souls, testified at a recent refresher course, "God cleansed my heart and filled me with His Spirit, and gave me a passion for souls, at a youth fellowship camp. I fell in love with the Bible and with the Army on my holidays and I have never been the same man since!"

NO, a true vacation for the Salvationist does not mean rest from those precious things which are life and health to the soul. Rather it means the glorious blending of God's great out-of-doors with the "fellowship of the saints"; playing, hiking, swimming, climbing, reading, worshipping, singing, relaxing, eating—"doing all in the Name of the Lord Jesus."

HOW effectively Satan works, without holiday himself, to lure, through the world and the flesh, the idle, unwatchful, prayerless and Bibleless, vacationing Christian. Not only does he destroy the spiritual life of the vacationer, but he robs him of influence and power with others. On the other hand, without being in actual pursuit of souls, the soul-winning vacationist, by his life and his obvious enjoyment of the wholesome qualities of holidays which are in a real sense holy days, is a "light in a dark world, holding forth the Word of Life".

HOW are you vacationing? Will you be more than sun-tanned, healthier and heavier? Will you be closer to the Master, and in better spiritual, as well as physical and mental vigour? Will you be cleaner in soul, enriched in your whole being, stronger in Christian influence, and more desirous than ever to be a "fisher of men"? God grant it.

A SERIES OF RADIO TRANSCRIPTIONS

"This Is My Story, This Is My Song"

BERMUDA				CKOM		1340 Saskatoon		Sun		*10.00		QUEBEC			
ZMB	Hamilton	Sat.	9.30	CJCX	940 Yorkton	Sun		*10.00		CFCF	600 Montreal	Sun.	* 8.05		
BRITISH COLUMBIA										CJQC	1340 Quebec City	Sun.	*10.00		
CHWK	1270 Chilliwack	Sun.	8.15	MANITOBA						CKTS	1240 Sherbrooke	Wed.	9.30		
CJDC	1350 Dawson Creek	Fri.	9.30	CKX	1150 Brandon	Sun.	* 9.30			NEW BRUNSWICK					
CHFN	1490 Fort Nelson	Sun.	7.00	CKDM	1230 Dauphin	Mon.	9.30			CKNB	950 Campbellton	Thurs.	7.30		
CFJC	910 Kamloops	Sat.	5.00	CFAR	590 Flin Flon	Sun.	3.00			CFNB	550 Fredericton	Sun.	*10.30		
CHUB	1570 Nanaimo	Sun.	2.00	CJOB	1240 Winnipeg	Sun	* 8.30			CKMR	1340 Newcastle	Sun.	5.30		
CKLN	1240 Nelson	Sun.	2.00							CKCW	1220 Moncton	Sun.	2.00		
CJAV	1240 Port Alberni	Sun.	11.00	ONTARIO						CBA	1070 Sackville	Sun.	*10.30		
CKPG	550 Prince George	Sun.	10.30	CKBB	1230 Barrie	Sun.	*10.00			CFBC	930 Saint John	Sat.	*11.00		
CFPR	1240 Prince Rupert	Sat.	4.30	CJBC	1380 Belleville	Sun.	4.30			NOVA SCOTIA					
CJAT	610 Trail	Sun.	*10.00	CKPC	1450 Brantford	Sun.	10.00			CJFX	580 Antigonish	Sun.	*10.30		
CPVM	1410 Vancouver	Sun.	7.30	CKSF	1230 Cornwall	Mon.	10.00			CKBW	1000 Bridgewater	Sun.	2.00 A.S.T.		
CJIB	900 Vernon	Sun.	*10.00	CKRP	580 Fort William	Sun.	10.30			CKEC	1230 New Glasgow	Sun.	*10.30		
CJVI	900 Victoria	Sun.	* 8.00	CHML	900 Hamilton	Sun.	11.30			CHNS	960 Halifax	Sun.	12.15		
YUKON TERRITORY				CJOY	1450 Guelph	Sun.	* 9.30			CKEN	1490 Kentville	Sun.	12.30		
CFWH	Whitehorse	Sun.	*10.00	CJRL	560 Kenora	Sun.	*10.00			CKCL	1400 Truro	Sun.	10.30		
ALBERTA				CKKL	560 Kirkland Lake	Sun.	*10.30			CFAB	1460 Windsor	Sun.	12.30		
CFCN	1060 Calgary	Mon.	9.30	CKCR	1490 Kitchener-Waterloo	Sun.	9.00			CJLS	1340 Yarmouth	Sun.	*10.30		
CFRN	1260 Edmonton	Sat.	3.30	CFPL	980 London	Sun.	* 8.15			PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND					
CFGP	1050 Grande Prairie	Sun.	12.30	CFOR	1670 Orillia	Sun.	10.00			CFCY	630 Charlottetown	Sun.	5.00		
CHAT	1270 Medicine Hat	Sun.	* 8.30	CKLE	1350 Oshawa	Sun.	9.00			CJRW	1240 Summerside	Sun.	4.30		
CKRD	1230 Red Deer	Sun.	1.30	CKOY	1310 Ottawa	Sun.	12.30			NEWFOUNDLAND					
CJOC	1220 Lethbridge	Sun.	*10.30	CHOV	1350 Pembroke	Tue.	10.00			CBY	790 Corner Brook	Sat.	3.30		
SASKATCHEWAN				CHEX	1430 Peterborough	Tue.	10.00			CBG	1350 Gander	Sat.	3.30		
CJNB	1460 North Battleford	Sun.	2.00	CHOK	1070 Sarnia	Sun.	10.30			CBT	1350 Grand Falls	Sat.	3.30		
CKBI	900 Prince Albert	Sat.	7.30	CJIC	1490 Sault Ste. Marie	Sun.	* 8.30			CBN	640 St. John's	Sat.	3.30		
CKCK	620 Regina	Sun.	2.30	CKTB	920 St. Catharines	Sun.	10.30			All p.m.. except where indicated by asterisk*					
CKRM	980 Regina	Sun.	2.30	CHLO	680 St. Thomas	Sun.	*10.00								
CFQC	600 Saskatoon	Sun.	* 7.00	CKEY	580 Toronto	Sun.	7.30								
				CKOX	1340 Woodstock	Sun.	8.30								

All p.m., except where indicated by asterisk*